

Skimmingington, and her Husband.



Skimmingington, and her Husband.



# Divers Crab- tree Lectures.

Expressing the sever-  
all Languages that shrews  
read to their Husbands,  
either at morning,  
*Noone, or Night.*

With a pleasant Relation  
of Shrewes Munday, and  
Shrewes Tuesday, and why  
they were so called.

---

Also a Lecture betweene a  
Pedler and his wife in the  
Canting Language.

---

*With a new tricke to tame a Shrew.*

---

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at the signe of the Crowne. 1639.





*Mary Make-peace,*  
of the Mannor of *All-*  
*well*, in *Northampton shire*,  
to all the Sisters of her  
*Female Society, Health,*  
*Hearts-ease, and*  
*Happinesse.*

*Sweete Sisters,*



And fellow Spinsters,  
(for the weakest of  
us is no worse, and  
the best no better) it  
is the Character under which  
all our Sexe is comprehen-  
ded ; I lovingly salute you  
all: hoping you are in as good  
health of body , and in quiet

of minde, as I was at the writing hercof : These are further to let you understand, that it is come to my hearing; how by the course carriage of some amongst our Sexe; others, whose modesties are no way guilty of the like misdemeanour, are not privately bated, but (even in Print) publicly branded: & by such who consider not, that as there was a *Machal Helena*, so there was a *Matron-like Hecuba*; and as a loose *Lais*, so a loyall *Lucrese*. Nor that we might as well retort upon them, that as there was an *Hercules*, so there was an *Herostratus*; and as a *Salemon*, so a *Sinon*.

But all this is to little or no purpose : you know my  
name

name is *Mary Make-peace*,  
 and have alwaies studied to  
*make peace* betwixt both  
 Sexes : Then, though they  
 raile at us, let not us revile  
 them : for patience must  
 prove our best preservative:  
 For as the Grammer rule  
 learnedly instructeth us: *Fæ-*  
*minæ generi scribuntur* —  
*propria quæ maribus* : which  
 is, as I interpret it : *Though*  
*the Feminine gender bee*  
*troublesome, let us seeke to*  
*please proper men, least they*  
*bring us downe upon our Ma-*  
*ribones* : which done, we shal  
 prevent all prejudice and di-  
 vert all disasters.

I confesse there is *Tabitha*  
*Turbulent*, of a terrible  
 tongue ; and *Frank-Fro-*  
*ward*, who though shee bee  
 gi-

given more to pouting than to prating, yet neither of them I hold to be necessary: *Betriffe Bould-face* doth all things without blushing; And *Ellen Ever-heard* makes too much noyse amongst her neighbours: And of the like quality and condition are *Parnell Prate a pace*, and *Rachell Raile at him*: *Ursula Upsefreeze* is condemned to for her uncivill carriage; as proof'd to be no better than a pot companion: As for *Hannah Hit him home*, and *Joane Iowle him well*, they are valued in the ranke of Vixens, and will be loud by no allowance: these humours I like not.

Marry againe, ( for thats our womens constant phrase, when

when we bury our husbands)  
 There are on the contrary  
 side, *Grace* grieve him not, a  
 simple and good soule : *Kate*  
*Kisse-well* no cunnning, but  
 a conniving creature : *Luce*  
*Lye-close* no wanton, but  
 a willing wench : *Dorothy*  
*Doe-little* not to be caveld  
 at, because so cald : for you  
 know the Proverbe, so said,  
 so done, and little said soone  
 amended : and for *Sisly*  
*Sweet-lips* my sister, and *Margery*  
*Quiet* my Cousen-ger-  
 man : if all the rest were  
 of their simplicity, and  
 modesty, men should not  
 have such reason to cavell  
 at us, nor wee such cause  
 to complaine of them. Alas,  
 why should not Ivory teeth  
 bridle intemperate tongues?  
 and

( )


and soft lippes conceale full-  
len hearts? or why should a  
faire face bee the betrayer  
of hidden faults? of all  
these things, as a Sister  
of your society, I  
thought good to  
advise you.

*Given at our Mannor  
of ALL-VVELL.*

MARY

MAKE-PEACE.

The



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# A Crab-tree Lecture.

*Of Shrewes Munday, and  
Shrewes Tuesday, and  
why they were so  
called.*

**T**hey are much mis-  
taken who call  
these two dayes, in  
the beginning of the first  
weeke of Lent, Shrove-  
Munday

Munday and Shrove-Tuesday, for wee have no word either from the old *Brittish*, *Danish*, or *Saxon* Tongue, neither from any other intermixed language significant to that purpose, proper to the dayes, or suiting with the time. But if the Reader desire to bee instructed in the truth from the Originall. Know that the words are mis-written, and mis-sounded, and mistaken, for they should be read and voyc'd Shrewes-Munday, and Shrewes-Tuesday; and the reason why they ought

ought to bee so, I have  
beene instructed thus.

It is by ancient Custom held to be the only  
season for Collops and  
Egges, Fritters, and Pan-  
cakes: and as in the City,  
so both in the Court and  
Countrey: But the acci-  
dent following, which I  
am now to relate, first hap-  
pened in the Coun-  
treys.

*Of a Farmers Wife:*

**A**N honest plaine  
simple Farmer, on this  
leading day of the weeke,  
comming hungry from

the Plough, found his Wife busily making Pancakes for him and his family : The good man being at that time more humorous than needed, beganne to be very capcious at every thing, taking unjust exceptions at the coursenesse of the flower, the taste of the Suite, the thicknesse of the Batter, and the like. At which the good woman, though shee smothered it outwardly, yet vexing inwardly to bee so crost and troubled in her businesse, as knowing he was better experienced in the  
Plough

Plough, than the Panne,  
and to eat Pancakes bet-  
ter than to make them, in-  
treated him to sit downe  
and be patient, and shee  
would presently shew him  
a new tricke for his Lear-  
ning.

The simple Novice de-  
sirous of novelty, beganne  
more calmly to listen to  
her, and asked her what  
it was? who readily an-  
swered againe: Sweete  
Husband you see this Pan-  
cake I am now turning:  
marke it well: now take  
this platter in your hand,  
and goe into the yard,  
bending with your Backe  
B 3      against

against the doore, looking straight forward, not stirring from where I shall place you, and when it is ready, I will tosse it from the fire out of the toppe of the Chimney, & it shall fall directly into your dish, and bee ready at the watch-word when I shall say *Now*.

The silly man thinking hee had spoke seriously was soone perswaded, and kept his place (with his face from the doore) still looking upwards towards the toppe of the Chimney when it would first flye out, and after

after fall : when she having given the watch-word, came suddenly behinde him, & with the pan and all clapt the Pancake upon his head, with a blow which had almost strooke him downe : and to excuse her selfe, said thus ; O Husband, if your blocke head had not beene in the way, the Pan-cake that light upon your pate had falne into the dish : and I fearing what is now falne out, thought to have catcht it in the panne, if you had faild in the platter.

At which words the

B 4

hus.

husband rubbing his  
Browes, well basted with  
the fat of the Panne, said  
unto her ; Now a mis-  
chiefe take thee for an ar-  
rant Shrew : this wil make  
me think on this Shrewes  
Munday (for thy sake)  
whilst I live : and from  
thence, it is thought, the  
day had its first denomi-  
nation. And without que-  
stion upon the like acci-  
dent done by some curst  
Shrew or other came the  
next day following to bee  
cald Shrewes Tuesday, &  
so weeping Wednesday,  
terrible Thursday, frow-  
ning Friday, and sullen  
Satter-

Saturday, especially when her husband denyes her to goe amongst her Gossips on Sunday.

Hence comes it also that if any one hath crost another in a businesse, or done him a bad Office, which mny prove to his dammage or hinderance, the phrase that is still most in custome, is to say, that such, or such a man, did purpose, or hath done me a shrewd turne.

And now followes severall Shrewes Lectures to their Husbands, and in their severall professions:

B 5

First

First of an Apothecaries  
wife to her Husband, be-  
cause he deales in Simples,  
and hath taken upon him  
the Office of a Scaven-  
ger.



*A Lecture of an Apotheca-  
caries wife to her Hus-  
band, who is chosen a  
Scavenger in his  
Parish.*

**N**OW Good-man  
Simpleton, we shall  
have you grow so  
proud now you have got  
an

an office, that you thinke  
none is good enough to  
bee your fellow : I had  
thought your owne im-  
ployment in your profes-  
sion had beene trouble e-  
nough to you, and not to  
have sought for an Office,  
and made friends for it  
likewise : Now I see you  
are troubled with the  
Simples, you had not need  
to goe a simpling every  
yeare as you doe, God  
knowes you have so little  
wit already : I would you  
would goe the next time  
& get some Compounds  
to furnish your seife with,  
& to concoct your Brains,  
for

for you have now but a shallow wit, and are glad to weare a Sattin Cappe to keepe that in too: you had need keepe home, and learn to know something more in your profession, than what is already printed in bookes. When any one of your acquaintance is not well, and desires your advice, then you can prescribe them nothing but a little *Stybiu*m; then when another comes, *Stybiu*m; this is all you can doe, onely a little *Stybiu*m. Goe, thou art a stupified Ass, and knowes better how to purge thy Pa-

Patients money out of his pocket, than to remove any disease from his body: you wil come to them, and aske them how they doe, this is all, and bid them be of comfort, when there is a great deale of danger, and pretend to feele their pulse, when your minde is to filch their purse. I would there were a meanes how to have your Braines taken out, and braid in a Morter, that they may bee a little better compounded, for as they be, thou wilt never be able to discharge thy brave Office, asse thou calst

calst it, of a Scavenger, for thou canst not cast up any accompt, nor reckon up any summe above twenty shillings ; I hope thou wilt lose by it, and ever after be jeered for thy folly ; you imagine your selfe a brave fellow, doe you not, because you are met by some who knowes you, with a money bagge in the one hand, and a Rowle of the parishioners names in the other : you thinke your selfe not a little graced to bee called to this preferment, because you would be taken notice of in the Parish:  
and

and now you have got a  
great many of Titles by  
your Office, the better to  
honour your person with-  
all; and these are some of  
them, which your memo-  
ry cannot beare : first you  
are Duke of the Dung-  
Cart, then Earle of the  
Channell, Lord of the  
Soyle, Vicount Rubbish,  
Commander of the Sea-  
coale Ashes, and Master  
of the Dung-hill, a good-  
ly company are they not :  
It is no marvaile indeede  
you must make you a new  
suite of Apparrell to per-  
forme this Office in, and  
to goe up and downe the  
streete

street and from doore to doore, to gather your money in, as if you were to beg an Almes; and goe twice or thrice before you can be paid your due: you had better never had served this base stinking office, and have given so much money out of your purse, because you loose so much time, and likewise is in danger of every raskally knave or promouers complaint to one Justice or other, if a little durt bee left, unlesse you give them a Fee, as you often have done to hold their tongues; or else you  
will

will bee clapped by the heeles a day and a night, and this is all the good you will get by your great Office.

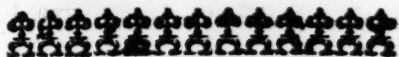
*Husb.* I prethee good wife have patience, it is but a little while longer; I have served it hitherto with commendations & I hope I shal come off with credit, though it be a little time lost and money spent, I will get it up againe, for that is the first Office that every man must serve, and so by degrees come higher and higher, and at length to be Church-warden, and then

then let me alone to helpe  
my selfe, for all my losse of  
time and expence of mo-  
ney ; I will then beg hard  
for the poore, but chari-  
tie begins at home ; it is  
but when I receive money  
from the others that col-  
lect it, be a little close fi-  
sted, or hold it betweene  
my fingers with the palme  
of my hand down-wards,  
and make as though I had  
a louse in my necke, and  
shrug a little of one side,  
and then of the other, and  
so thrust it downe into  
my necke where I have a  
list of cloath about my  
waste that it cannot fall  
downe

downe or drop out: let me  
alone, I will be cunning  
enough for them I will  
warrant you, and though  
thou count me but a shal-  
low brain'd, & simple fel-  
low, because I am an Apo-  
thecarie and use simples;  
yet thou shall know I am  
not such an ideot or foole  
to loose all and be laughed  
at too, but I will make  
some body pay for it; and  
so good wife doe not any  
way disparage me in my  
profession or judgement  
any more to any of my  
patients; and though some  
of our owne trade call me  
at their pleasures and say I  
looke

looke like an Asse, yet I am not one, let those terme me foolish and simple, if I fall into any of their hands to take Physicke. I thinke those are the greatest simplisians that use Physicke most, and so I hope good wife I have given you satisfaction for this time, desiring you to have patience, in saying little, and doing no more, and in so doing, we shall remaine alwaies friends and lovers.

*A Let.*



*A Lecture of a Barbars  
wife to her Hus-  
band:*

**O** Thou base Shaver,  
who wilt not suffer  
an haire to grow amisse in  
another, when thou thy  
selfe livest out of all order;  
thou that pellest and po-  
lest the Commons, and  
boastest that a King must  
be bare to thee, when  
thou art forc't to stand,  
when every Begger sits  
that commeth under thy  
fingers: thou thinkest thy  
selfe

selfe a trimme fellow, and  
canst trim thy selfe every  
day in the weeke; when,  
upon thine owne know-  
ledge, I cannot be trim-  
med once in a fortnight:  
nay, and am glad of that  
too, if I could tell how to  
come by it: but what can  
bee expected from such a  
scrape-scul as thy selfe;  
who art no better than a  
Nitty, nay, a very lousie  
fellow, who though thou  
never repentest thy selfe of  
thine owne sinnes, makest  
every man that sits in thy  
Chaire, to put on white  
Linnen, and doe penance:  
For thou hast ( I dare  
swear

sweare in my conscience)  
more base-sonnes in pri-  
vate, than Basons hanging  
at thy doore in publicke :  
Nay, let the quietest men  
in the Parish ( I might say  
the Church-Wardens  
themselves) come to bee  
trimmed at thy shoppe,  
thou keepst such a bawling  
in their eares, that (if  
the Bell-man be abroad)  
the whole streete rings  
on't : but when any busi-  
nesse of import comes,  
then thou art still out of  
the way. Where wert  
thou, you Rogue, when  
the Queane your Nurse  
was to bee shaven? you  
must

must bee at Sea ( a poxe  
take you) I was glad to  
play the Barber in your  
absence, and to use the Ra-  
zor my selfe, and for my  
slovenly worke to make  
the world talke of mee:  
You must leave a poore  
bashfull boy at home, and  
taught him onely to barbe  
the beard, and correct the  
haire of the chinne; but  
when that worke came to  
be done, he was as farre to  
seeke, as thou wert to bee  
found, and that was farre  
enough I warrant you: I  
was glad to use the aide  
and counsell of two or  
three of my best Gossips,  
and

and when she was shaven,  
because the cocke was  
dry, we were forc'd to  
carrie her to the pumpe  
and wash her, and there  
had beene a goodly sight  
if your rogue-ship had  
beene there to have seene  
it; you went to sea with  
a goodly haire of your  
head, & now you are come  
home againe as bald as a  
birds-arse, and what ex-  
cuse have you for this?  
when any man taxeth thee  
of it, thou biddest them  
everie night looke to the  
sweeping of thy shop, and  
there went the haire a-  
way, and is this a suffi-

C      cient

cient answer for thee thou  
pole-davies?



*A Sergeant or Catchpoles  
wife to her husband.*

**A** Sergeant? I would  
I had married with  
a Syrreverance, when I  
matcht with thee; what  
canst thou doe without  
thy Yeoman, and if hee  
stand not to thee, (which  
is seldome) what art thou  
then varlet? thou art the  
Blood-hound, and hee is  
the Beagle, to set, and  
watch, and follow, and  
lye

lye lurking in secret corners to catch poore men as they goe about their businesse when they least thinke of it; and then thou wilt haile them like a dog through the street, if they will not give thee what many thou wouldst have; thou dealest in so many of other mens cases abroad, that thou canst say little or nothing to thine own (thogh it lie never so open) at home, a catch pole, a cutpurse, nay a verie caterpillar of the common wealth, teaching bankrupt freemen to sing a counter-tenor in wood-

street and the Poultry, and  
practisest pricksong in the  
Suburbs amongst thy  
Roisters and pole-cats; I  
confesse thou art a shoul-  
der clapper, but thou sel-  
dome clappest where thou  
shouldest clap, thou pe-  
stilent pill-garlicke, you  
are cald an officer (with a  
vengeance) I pray you  
what good office have  
you ever done me, unlesse  
to keep me above staires,  
whilest you lodge others  
in the hole, and that is a  
curtesie with a curse to  
you; thou pratest to mee  
of the paper house, I had  
as live thou hadst kist me  
where

where I sat on Saturday,  
for to thee the cheekes  
with eies, and the blind  
cheekes are all one, and so  
thou art all one, and I  
thinke wilt never bee o-  
therwise; you will be cald  
a young man too, you old  
rogue, but I pray you  
when shall I see any of  
your youthfull tricks? not  
in hast I warrant you; you  
will be sure to take an or-  
der for that; and if I  
should die to morrow,  
you know where to have  
your second wife the next  
day after: the same Bell  
that tolls to my buriall,  
will ring out to your se-

second bridalls : But now  
I thinke upon it, Ile spit  
in my hand and take bet-  
ter hold, to put your na-  
stie wõrship out of your  
conceit, and to set wise-  
akers your whoores nose  
besides the cushion: nay it  
shall goe hard but I will  
be before hand with you  
both : thou broughtest  
home a prisoner to mee  
last weeke, a young Gro-  
cer that had newly set up  
for himselfe, and left him  
in charge with me, till  
thou wentest abroad to  
talke with his creditors ; I  
confesse I kept him there  
close

close prisoner, and a good  
guest he was for the time,  
for hee discharged the  
whole house, and over  
and above hee paid mee  
soundly; since whose de-  
parture I have not beene  
very well at ease, and for  
his sake when I am sicke,  
let mee have Sinnamon e-  
nough, and Ginger e-  
nough, and Sugar, Nut-  
meg, and Cloves enough;  
but I shall never more for  
his sake endure any Mace  
in my Cawdle

C 4

A Sad-



*A Country Sadlers wife to  
her husband.*

**V**hen I married  
with a Sadler,  
I would I had  
married with a Sow-gel-  
der, nay in my consci-  
ence I thinke I should  
have had the better match  
of the two, for so many  
yeeres I have beene thy  
wife, and yet this Wise-  
aker could never find the  
wit to set the saddle on  
the right horse: now my  
pitty on thee thou poore  
patch-

patch-pannell, yet for all  
thy pitcherie & patcherie  
thou never thinkest of  
mending the patch thou  
shouldest most mind, thou  
thinkest to curbe me, and  
snaffle me, to bridle me,  
and to feede mee with a  
bit and a knocke, but I  
wonder when I shall find  
a good stirre-up come  
from thee : all thy care is  
to see other folkes jades  
made fine, neat, and hand-  
some, whilst thine owne  
beast at home can neither  
bee comb'd, rub'd, nor  
curried, so that for want  
of good dressing shee is  
readie to fall into the dis-

case of the scratch, which makes me ready to scorne thee with my heeles ; for thou art never like to come so neer as my heart : It is an old proverbe and a true, who goes worse shod than the Shooma-kers wife ; and I may say by experience, who useth the saddle lesse than hee that owes it ; but I could serve thee in thy kind, and shew thee a trick for thy learning, for where thou keepest thy owne saddle-tree bare, I know how, and where to have it covered with plush and velvet, and yet thou neither  
the

the wealthier nor the wi-  
fer; this I can doe, and  
this I will doe, if thou  
shortly dost not mend thy  
manners: but thou usest  
to serve me, as thou dost  
thy best customers, when  
thou shouldst stuffe their  
saddles with good Mer-  
chātāble haire, thou bobst  
them off with the coursest  
hey bought in Smithfield  
for nine-pence a trusse, but  
that's a thing that I doe  
not stand so much upon  
neither; what care I how  
thou cheatest abroad, so  
thou wouldst be carefull  
to give the divell his due  
at home; nay bootlesse it

is to chafe, or vexe, or  
fret, or fume, 'tis all to no  
purpose; nor trouble mee  
in my tale, till my lecture  
be read at large, for my  
tongue shall walke till my  
breath faile, and after  
some little pause I shall be  
ready to begin again; nor  
doe I purpose to give o-  
ver till mine houre be full  
out; nay never offer to  
stop thine eares, but if  
thou wilt needs bee stop-  
ping, stop where thou  
shouldest stop, for thou  
shalt never stop my mouth  
whilst thine eyes are o-  
pen.



*A Lecture of an Horse-  
coursers wife to her  
Husband.*

**I**T is a Custome amongst  
all men and their wives,  
though they never agree  
so well, yet at some time  
or other their slow fires  
will grow into combusti-  
on, and as the fuel is added  
of either side so to grow  
to a great incendiary; and  
so it happened betwixt  
this couple: An old Horse-  
courser (betwixt whom  
and a knave, there is as  
little

little difference, as betwixt him that I named last and a Broker) married a young wife, (a pretty modest flut she was) and had spleene in her, (as ill women have) but never shewed it, and like a flint had concealed fire, but till hee with his steele strook too hard upon it, there never appeared any sparkle; but when the Tinder once takes, you may light a Candle for any merchants Lanthorne, to shew at the street over: and so it fared with these, for he having tempted her beyond all patience, her breast swelling  
till

till shee had almost burst  
her lace, she fell into these  
Tearmes. An Horse-  
courser, an hang-dogge,  
for Hangman is too good  
a name for thee, who  
wouldest ride more Gills  
than thou dost Jades:  
(for an honest wife is too  
good for thee, or any of  
thy generation) thou for  
thy cheating in horses  
better deserveest to bee  
burnt in Smithfield than  
any women for poyso-  
ning her Husband : but  
the Devill shall poyson  
thee before I wil: for none  
of all your spurre-galling  
Rascalls shall make an  
holy

holy day for mee : But I  
perceive such saddle-  
nos'd, and saddle-backt  
Rascals, set them but (like  
a begger) and they care  
not how they ride to the  
Devill. Thou goest from  
Hoftry to Hoftry, but it  
will be long enough be-  
fore thou wilt set up thy  
Nagge in my Stable, thou  
wall-ey'd wickednesse: A  
Rogue of thy yeares and  
hast not sow'd all thy wild  
Oates yet? before I will  
lead this life with thee  
longer I wil eate hey with  
an horse; you base blin-  
kin-soppe : nay more, if  
every man had his right,  
and

and the Devill his due,  
thou art worthy to bee  
hanged in the very halter  
that thou leadeſt rhine  
horſe in.

Gladly he would have  
interrupted her, and be-  
ganne to ſay ſomething to  
ſmall purpoſe : but the  
Jacke was woond up, and  
downe it muſt, and there-  
fore not to be meddled  
with till it was ready to be  
woond up againe : For  
ſhe had vowed to Doe  
out her Doe; and that ſhe  
would ſee done, and ther-  
fore purſu'd her diſcourſe  
in this manner.

Doe you beginne to  
kicke

kicke like your gald  
horse already? Nay, I  
thought I should set you  
beside your stirrops. Thou  
hast more mystery in thee  
than a Mountebanke, and  
more tricks than a Jugler,  
and passest more lame &  
poore commodities, bro-  
ken winded lades, than  
either of them with their  
hy-passe and re-passe.  
Hast thou not brought an  
old mare into the Mar-  
ket, (on my knowledge)  
above fifteen, and laid thy  
hand upon her head, and  
sworne to thy Chapman  
she hath beene under fyve?  
(equivocating, and mea-  
ning

ning your five fingers) and what was this better than cheating? nay, when thou hast sworne a nagge to be sound of winde and limbe, ( and yet I never knew thee to be so of either) when thy Customer hath tooke him out to ride him for a triall, and found him to halt downe right, hast thou out-fac't him, that he had no other fault, but that hee tooke him when his feet were asleepe : and what was this better than Coni-catching? Thou art a very cruell hearted fellow, to beate and belabour thy  
horses

horses every houre in the  
day with a broome-  
staffe about their sides, to  
make your Customers be-  
leeve they are full of met-  
tle, when it is for feare of  
thy Cudgell they stirre &  
move about : thou hast  
such base tricks in thee,  
that my conscience will  
not suffer thee any longer  
to reigne in thy roguery:  
Nay more, thou kee-  
pest thy hackny Whoors:  
They stand at the bottle,  
(of Sacke and Clarret)  
but I am tide up to racke  
and Manger, and none  
but a Mangy fellow  
would offer to use his  
wife

wife so: Nay, I have put  
Breeze under your Taile,  
I think I have netled you,  
my tongue hath but am-  
bled all this while, or at  
least gone an easie Trot;  
but spurre me on a little  
further, and put it into  
a false Gallop, and  
then come upon mee  
the best of youall, Cut  
or Long Taile: Thou  
shalt not finde that my  
Tongue will tire within  
a Mile of the Towne,  
nor my selfe neither if I  
were well try'd. But  
for mine owne part (as  
thy Conscience can wit-  
nesse) I am neither well  
lit-

litter'd, nor well proven-  
der'd, nor well breath'd,  
nor well rubb'd, nor  
well curried, nor indeed  
well any thing'd. Thou  
keepe thy market with-  
out the railes? thou ride  
thy horses in Cuckolds  
pound? have I wrung you  
in the withers? have I  
rub'd you on the gald  
backe? have I in the stead  
of an handkerchiefe, given  
you a drench for your  
glanders? Now fye up-  
on thee for a ranke Rider,  
thou shalt finde in mee  
from henceforth there  
shall be more in't than to  
get up and ride.

*ATai.*



*A Taylers wife to  
her husband.*

**M**ost sure my father  
was frantick, and  
my mother mad, and both  
of them out of their wits,  
to match me to such a  
Mopus: I was in hope they  
had married me to a man,  
but they have thrust mee  
on a Tayler, of which  
three of the best, can  
scarce make a good one:  
he talks of nothing but  
his yard, and his yard, and  
is

is not able to affoord his  
wife London measure;  
whilst thou fittest crosse-  
legg'd upon thy boord,  
like a Hare on a poulterers  
stall, I am faine to lye cros-  
sing mine armes in my  
bed, I wish thou wouldst  
eat lesse bread, and take  
more drinke, and then  
there were some hope  
that in time thou wouldst  
learne to winde up thy  
bottome: when he thinks  
to doe his best, it is but so  
so, and he cannot goe thro-  
row stitch with any thing.  
I thought I should not  
have met with so simple a  
seaming mate, or so pur-  
blind

blind a Coxecombe that  
cannot see in the darke to  
find the eye of his owne  
needle which any other  
could doe blind foulded:  
if any one see thy backe  
they may know by thy  
feet and thy legs that thou  
art a Taylor, a Hare and a  
Taylor doth much agree,  
thou sittest on thy shop-  
boord crosse-legged, so  
doth a Hare lie crosse-leg-  
ged on a poulterers stall;  
doe you remember that a  
Nobleman gave you a  
cast suite, and you like a  
proud rascall went and  
put it on, and marched to  
the Court to see the mask,

D

and

and forgetting your selfe,  
put your hand in your  
pocket to pull out your  
handkerchiefe to wipe  
your face, and then came  
out with it your thimble,  
your button-moulds, and  
your bodkin; was not this  
a bold tricke of thee thou  
lousie nitty Tayler : the  
proverbe is very true of  
you, Tayler like, poore,  
proud, and beggerly, not  
worth my Grandames  
groat : you goe like Gen-  
tlemen into Knights hou-  
houses, which are your cu-  
stomers, and then you re-  
turne like watchmen, with  
your bills in your hands.  
There

There is many a Sadler  
and Body-maker behold-  
ing to you, for you furnish  
them with the finest  
cloath and taffata to make  
their saddles and their bo-  
dies with, which you steal  
out of a customers gar-  
ment, and when you are  
asked if any cloath or  
stufte be left, then you will  
swear, and lye, and protest  
you could hardly make it  
serve, and that you had  
not an inch left in the  
world, no not so much as  
to lap about your fingers;  
then they beleeve you,  
when you have it in your  
hell, or in your cutting  
D 2 house

house which deuoures  
more such remnants then  
ever *Wood* the great eater  
of Kent did pennie loaves  
all his life time : and how  
many yards of silver lace  
have you nimed and kept  
backe by your stretching  
and pulling of it, to the  
spoyling of many a good  
garment; nor doe you al-  
low me any thing to  
weare but what you filch  
and steale off other folkes  
garments; the other day I  
did but desire to have a  
new lace to put upon an  
old peticoat which hath  
beene twice in Trig-lane,  
and thou would not buy  
it

it me, nor should I have any thing unlesse I would accept of that small remnant, as you cald it of fixe or eight yards of lace, which you cozened our Sextons wife the other of: you pay the rent of the house by this unlawfull meanes, and unlesse you let me have a new gowne, my conscience will not suffer me to conceale this your knaverie, but I will reveale it, and have it put in print to the view of all men: you have now a suite on your backe, the other now is at pawne, and lies in lavender, and though

some thinke it to be all alike behind as it is before, but it is not so, for there is nothing but Canvas behind, and onely butter'd before to make your neighbours beleieve you are a brave fellow.

*Hus.* This it is for me to reveale the secrets of my trade to my wife.

*Wif.* It is no great matter, you are a haire-braind fellow, and a jealous coxcombe: I must not forth speake to a Customer, or to one of my Lodgers, but presently your blood is up, and hold up the fist, and looke on me,

me, as the Divell look't o-  
ver *Lincolne*, and use mee  
at your pleasure when  
they are gone ; but if you  
continue this course of  
rough dealing with me, &  
will not let mee have my  
will, I will make you a-  
sham'd of it : I will say no-  
thing else ; you may ima-  
gine : for if men use their  
wives as they should doe,  
it is the cause of preser-  
ving many a smoothe  
brow, which otherwise  
would prove rough and  
rugged, by their unkinde  
dealing with them : and  
what you get of mee by  
your ill words and usage

of me, you shall put in  
you eye, and see ne're the  
worfe.

Thou bufiest thy self in  
gathering other mens  
rents, and if I have but a  
stich in my side thou  
knowst not how to take  
it up : Thou a worke-  
man, thou a very botcher;  
and such I shall ever hold  
thee to be : Besides, an  
ungratfull fellow thou art;  
for though thy Customers  
pay thee well, yet thou  
wilt not sticke to sit on  
their skirts ; and wilt  
strive to have other mens  
hose well lin'd, but canst  
affoord no stuffing to  
thine

thine owne breeches: and when I looke but under thy Shop-boor'd; mee thinkes it is a very hell to live with thee, and Purgatory is a very Paradice unto it; and yet with thy snipperry and snapperry thou thinkest to go shear away with all. Thou art every day basting and basting, and yet canst afford me no roast-meate all the weeke long : I am sure thou wilt not allow thy servants their bellies full, but pinch them of their victualls; and that is one thing that makes so many Taylers to bee Theeves:

one Egge must serve two  
Prentises for their dinner,  
and thou makest them  
eat it with the point of  
their needles, because  
they should not eat too  
greedily to choake them-  
selves. Thou hittest me  
in the teeth, that thou  
wilt goe to sea and leave  
me: but I know thou hast  
not the heart, good-man  
Hop-kennell: for I know  
(upon mine owne know-  
ledge) that there are no  
shreds of Man-hood in  
thee: and as shee was  
thus taunting him, a Cu-  
stomer came in by chance,  
who interrupted her, and  
the

the Clocke withal strook  
just eleven ; and so she  
ended her Lecture.



*A Poets Wife to her  
Husband.*

WELL, I will be short  
howsoever sweet;  
& as thou tel'st other men  
of their faults, so I will  
not sticke to tell thee of  
thine owne errors. Thou  
an Artist? thou an Ass;  
a very pen-goose of *Per-*  
*nassus*, and thinking thy  
selfe to be a minion, art  
no

no better than a meere  
mockery to the Muses:  
For I prethee what hast  
thou got either by *Helicon*, or *Hipocrene*? scarce  
good Cloathes to thy  
backe, whilst thou studi-  
dest to uncloake other  
mens knaveries; labou-  
ring to make thy Lines  
goe in even feete, and  
canst not maintaine thy  
Legges in good Bootes:  
and if your Logger-  
head shall get a Lawrell,  
what then? can your  
Muse feede you with  
Mutton? or can you buy  
your selfe Beefe with the  
leaves of a Bay-Tree?  
can

can your Rime make  
you feede on Rabbers?  
your Canzonets on Ca-  
pons? or your Poetry  
on Partridge? I must con-  
fesse on Wood-cockes  
they may, if you could  
finde a spring to catch  
them. You get nothing  
now a dayes but by  
flattery and dissembling,  
onely Wine and Tobac-  
co, by keeping some  
young Novice compa-  
ny in humouring him,  
by telling some strange  
stories, and idle fables, and  
then at night come home  
drunke that you are  
not able to stand, with  
such

such a red face, that if  
your eyes were Matches,  
they would set your nose  
on fire: thou a Poet? thou  
a Pot-head: your invention  
is never ripe, but when  
you have beene a potting  
and a piping, and then  
you have but a flash; for  
you have not a braine to  
keepe your conceite;  
it is dead as soone as it is  
thought upon: thy Poetry  
hath made mee almost  
mad. I pray you  
what hath your pen purchase?  
or your Goose-quill got you?  
or to what preferment hath it  
raised you? unlesse to be  
the

the Printers Packe-horse,  
the Stationers Iourny-  
man, and the Players  
Drudge : I the Play-  
ers, who have the wit to  
keepe you poore, that  
they themselves may  
pranke it in Plush : For  
who in these dayes can  
know a Poets wife from  
a Pedlers, or such lacks  
from Gentlemen? who  
like Hogges feede upon  
Akhornes, and never cast  
up their eies to looke to-  
wards the Boughes from  
whence they fall. I have  
found it by observation,  
and so have others, that  
the first steppe to beg-  
gery

gerie, is to write to the Stage. I speake not of all, but of you poore Poets, who have made them your Idols, who ought rather to have falne downe and worship't you, who have put Oracles into their mouthes, who would eate the bread out of yours. Nay, do not vexe to bee Catechised in that, of which I have heard thee so oft ( and not without just cause ) complaine: Further shee was proceeding, when one of her Neighbours called upon

upon her to goe along  
with her to the Christ-  
ning of a Neighbours  
Child ; so that shee  
was for that time for-  
ced to breake off on the  
suddaine : At which  
her Husband was glad  
to bee ridde of her cla-  
mour ; and I not for-  
ry, for in her ending  
so suddainely, shee hath  
saved mee some labour.

---



*A Lecture of a Farriers  
Wife to her Husband,  
and a Glasiers Wife,  
comming to medi-  
ate the matter  
betwixt  
them.*

**A** Farrier having an-  
gred his wife in  
crossing her untoward hu-  
mour, she fell foule upon  
him by no allowance, and  
beganne with him as fol-  
loweth.

Thou an Horse-leich?  
thou an Hobby-horse,  
and

and hast more diseases up-  
on thee than any Iade that  
comes to be drencht at  
thy Forge : for thou hast  
the Webbe in thy eyes,  
the Glanders in thy nose,  
the Staggers in thy head,  
and the Botts in thy bel-  
ly : thou art troubled  
moreover with the rotten  
Cough in thy Longs, the  
Spring-halt in thy hippes,  
the Spary in thy legges,  
the Scratches in thy heels,  
and indeede art nothing  
but rottenneffe, and disea-  
ses all over ; and what  
comfort hath a likely wo-  
man, as I am, to lye with  
one all the night grunting  
like

like an Hogge, groaning  
like an Horſe, coughing  
like a ſheepe, and ſpit-  
ting and ſpawling like one  
that is ſweated on the  
Poxe ( God bleſſe us ; )  
then thou criest out, O the  
Gout in my Toes, O the  
Sciatica in my Thighes;  
inſomuch, that Bedlam  
is a better place to ſleepe  
in, than our Bed : ſhe was  
now but in her Prologue,  
when in comes their next  
neighbour, being a Glaſi-  
ers wife, who had over-  
heard all that had paſt, and  
perſwaded her to be pati-  
ent, ſaying. Nay good  
Neighbour, I am very  
ſorry

sorry to see you in this  
passion, I see something  
hath disquieted you, I  
pray you forbear and be  
a little moderate in your  
language to your Hus-  
band, it doth not become  
a women to be thus braw-  
ling in the open streete,  
and disgracing of her Hus-  
band, it will be a meanes  
for him never to have a  
care of you, but rather to  
neglect his calling: you  
had better perswade him  
by faire meanes; and not  
thus by foule; for men are  
men, and they will not be  
contrould, and especially  
in the open shop, where  
all

all passengers to see you,  
and take notice of it:  
tell him of his faults be-  
twene your selves when  
you are abed together,  
then hee will give you the  
better hearing, and feeling  
in the cause, which this  
way will ne're doe, but  
make him more in a rage,  
and e'ne carelesse of his  
businesse; and shee said,  
that her husband was an  
honest quiet man, and  
well thought of by all his  
neighbours, and shee did  
not well to use him in  
such unreverend tearmes:  
and was proceeding fur-  
ther, where the Friars  
wife

wife quickly & sharply cut her off, after this manner, unreverently.

*Far. Wife.* Marry Syreverence, goodly Gossip: I pray you Mistris *Gill Flirts* how came you by that goodly word? with my finger in your mouth, and a toy at the end of it: Doe you come from an Ale-house bench, from amongst the rest of your talking Gossips to tell me what I have to doe; get you home, and counsaile your owne husband, and meddle not with mine: you have beene too late in his company, have you  
note

not? that is it which makes you take his part: goe, you are a sawcy Gossip, and a Gill-flurt. I know what I have to doe with mine owne Husband, I will not now come to learne of you: I hope the carriage of my selfe is well knowne both in the City and in the Parish, how I have behaved my selfe: goe out of my doores, you are a base prating Gossip.

*Glas. Wife.* Gossip in your face; I am none of your Gossip, though I am one of your neighbours; yet I doe scorne  
to

to be counted your companion : an honest woman should shew her selfe to be so, and not to revile their Husbands in such vile speeches, enough to make a man run quite mad.

*A womans rule should be in  
such a fashion,  
Onely to guide her household,  
and her passion.*

*And her obedience never  
out of season,  
So long as either Husband  
lasts, or reason.*

*Ill fares the haplesse family  
that shoves*

E

~

*A Cocke that's silent, and a  
Hen that crows.*

*I know not which live more  
unnaturall lives,  
Obedient Husbands, or com-  
manding Wives.*

*Far. Wif.* How now,  
doe you come with your  
Ballad Rime to tell mee  
what I have to doe, and  
how to behave my selfe  
to my husband, and in my  
owne house? get you  
home & wash your dishes,  
and meddle with your  
owne Husband: I would  
scorne to have done as  
you did, when you went  
to have your other Hus-  
band

band buried, you went with an Onion in your Handkerchiefe, to make your eyes look redde, and to cause you to weepe, as if you had been very sorry for his losse; when indeed you did but counterfeite, and make the world believe how you lov'd him, because you would have another husband the sooner; and when you had seen him laid in his grave, then when you came home, you could have your Sacke and Sugar, with other good cheare, saying, come, wee women must live by the  
E 2      quicke

quicke, and not by the dead.

*Glas. Wife.* Come, come, you may be ashamed to doe as you doe; I would scorne to make my Husband stand in awe of mee, as a childe doth of a rod, that if perchance hee bee three or foure houres abroad a drinking in company, and come home a little disguised, then you fall about his eares, and raile at him, that it is a shame you should be endured; and if he were not a very patient man hee would not abide the life that he doth at your hands,

hands, but swaddle your  
sides ; poore man he is  
glad to hide himselfe ma-  
ny times in the house of  
Office, till your rage bee  
over ; and one time, to  
ease his stomacke, he was  
glad to put his head in  
the hole, because you  
should not heare him ease  
his stomacke, and then  
could not get his head  
out againe, but brought  
the seat about his necke,  
like a ruffe band. Come,  
this is not the part of a  
good wife to discover  
her husbands follyes in  
such a publicke manner  
as you doe : it rather

hardens their hearts, and makes them a great deale the worfe Husbands, and causes them never to have a minde to retorne home, when once they are abroad, or have staid a little too long : this makes them ill Husbands if any thing doth.

*Therefore whether it be better or worse,  
You must be rul'd by him  
that beares the purse.*

*Far. Wife.* You are still up with your Rime ; get you home, and teach your Grandam to sucke Egges; I will not bee taught by you,

you, Gossip Pinte-pot: begone I say, or I will wash your face, now your tongue is so hot. Who taught you, I wonder, to meddle betwixt the barke and the tree? the skinne and the flesh, the man and the wife? When the other replyed, now Flirt in thy face, and Gossip in thy guts: I hold my selfe as good a woman as thy selfe at all times, and as honest as the skinne betwixt thy browes, if not honest.

Honest, Madam Malipert (said the other) and whence Mistris Odious  
E. 4. came

came you by these comparisons? Hast thou took the Glasier, thy Husbands trade out of his hand, and art come hither to picke *Quarrels*? shee replied againe: now *Odiens* in thy throate, and there let it lie till I take it out againe. Thou calst me Madam Malipert, but I am sure thou art *Pru prate apace*, and so thou wert ever since I first knew thee: and where thou twitst mee with my Husbands Trade: I cannot but with *Paine* speake it, a Glasier is as good a man as a Farrier (no dispraise

praise to thine husband)  
every moneth in the year,  
every weeke in the  
month, every day in the  
weeke, and every houre  
in the day: and with that  
she beganne to bee out  
of breath, which gave  
the Smithes wife liberty  
to say. Well I ever took  
thee to be a bold Bettris:  
and I thee for a scoul-  
ding Queane, saith the o-  
ther, as well as she could  
bring it out: and so from  
words they fell to blowes;  
insomuch, that the honest  
Farrier was glad to step  
betwixt them, thinking  
to part them: by which

occasion his wife seeing  
shee could not come at  
the other to have her wil,  
she falls about her Hus-  
bands eares, and he againe  
at her, and hard it was to  
judge betwixt them who  
was likely to have the  
better: In which Interim  
the Glasiers wife ranne to  
call the Constable, and  
brought him, desiring  
him, least there should  
be man-slaughter, or wo-  
man-slaughter commit-  
ted, to command them  
to keepe the Kings Peace,  
and to part them: but he,  
out of his great wise-  
dome, made answer:  
no

no not I by any meanes,  
nor any one for mee:  
Cursed be he that parts  
man and wife: and there-  
fore let them fight on  
and spare not: so that what  
the Constable would not  
doe wearinesse did: but  
how the businesse was af-  
ter reconciend, when I  
understand more, you  
shall heare further.

The poore Farrier li-  
ved this life seven yeares  
together; and to please  
her oftentimes hee was  
forced to lose many a  
beate at the Anvill to  
to come at her call to  
kisse and humour her:  
and

and still being used to this kinde of language, it bred in him that custome that he could well endure it : sometimes, onely to ease himselfe, & his minde, complaining to some of his friends over a cup of Beere, telling them, how in stead of Lord and Master, she called him Rogue and Rascall, and was ne're at quiet with her at bed or board; only when she was abroad or asleepe : and for staying now a little longer than I promised her, said he, I dare warrant you, my good neighbour, when

when I come home I shall have a dish of maunding Broath, thickned with a few small Reasons, kept hot upon a chafing-dish and coales, so that when I come in, I shall bee constrained to sup it up scoulding hot.

*Neighb.* In good troth neighbour you have your hands full : and I will give you the best counsaile I can : you must have patience, and endure it ; for if you should take any violent course against her, she then would make your head full, as you have now your hands full. For  
now

now, as you confesse, you  
being forewarned of her  
doings, therefore ought  
to be fore armed.

*The Farriers Dyet which  
he used to expect from  
his Wife when  
he used to come  
home late.*

**T***Welve sorts of Cates  
my wife provides,  
And bates me not a dish,  
Foure Flesh, foure Fruite,  
The other foure of Fish.*

*For the first course, shee  
serves me in,  
Foure birds that dainty are;  
The*

The first a Quale, the next  
a Rale,  
A Bitterne, and a Jarre.

My appetite being cloid  
with these,  
With fish she makes it sharp,  
She serves me next a Pout,  
Ill-pies,  
A Gudgeon, and a Carpe.

The third course with fruit  
she served in,  
Well fitted for the season,  
I am sure a Medler, Harti-  
chaake,  
A Crab and a small reason.

What Smith is he hath such  
a wife,

And

*And on her doth not doate,  
Hath every day delicious  
fare,  
And costs him not a groat.*

Vpon my word and credit my good neighbour,  
& an honest farrier as thou art, I had rather bee at  
some three-peny Ordinary, than at this feast of variety : and amongst all  
this choise of Cheere, I doe marvaile you had no  
Souſe, nor Lambe, nor  
Lout, nor Goose, nor  
Woodcocke, bitter Almonds, nor choake  
Peares. Therefore to ſay  
no more; as a ſicke man is  
cured

cured of his disease in time  
by vertue of a medicine, so  
a patient man is remedi-  
ed of his tormentor in  
time by death of his wife.



*A Butchers Wife to her  
Husband.*

**A**N honest Butcher  
gently admonishing  
his Wife, that shee  
neglected the looking  
to her Shop, and every  
day went to a Lecture,  
by which hee was much  
hindred, and (for ought  
he

he could see) she little profited: the woman impatient to bee so taken up before she was downe, made him answer as followeth: Lectures forsooth ; and I pray you doe my Lectures trouble you? if they have not done yet, they shall more hereafter: here's a coyle with a greasie companion indeede, with whom any wise woman (but such a foole as I) would be loath to fater her fingers : here is a stirre with Lectures? most sure I am, I can be no sooner in the Church, but you will be in the Devills Chap.

Chappell. What neede  
I looke to thy slaughter-  
house, when I goe eve-  
ry day where I see sinne  
knockt downe like an  
Oxe, and the throat of ini-  
quity cut like a Calfe;  
whilst thou, and thy Iour-  
ny-men stay at home, and  
lie on thy shop-boord  
like so many stinking li-  
vers. You are a wicked  
Creature, you coulsen your  
Customers by your false  
weights, and blow up  
your meate to make it  
looke faire, and doe not  
kill it according to the  
Statute; and for mee to  
be an eye-witnesse my  
con-


conscience will not suffer mee : therefore leave questioning of mee where I have beene ; but thou wilt never leave prating till thy head be furnisht as well as thine Hydes, there is a bone for you to picke : But it will bee long enough before thou wilt tickle my hyde, I warrant thee : at which last words the Butcher being somewhat gored, hee answered betwixt jest and earnest, and said ; I know not wife what you meane by the harnising of my head, but of one thing I am sure, when I in the  
Spring

Spring ride abroad to  
buy ware, you can fur-  
nish your selfe in Lent  
with pricks to serve you  
all the yeare after: at which  
she bither lippe, not her  
tongue, for that she kept  
still in motion, and re-  
plied: well, goodman-  
gander-goose, some of  
my Gossips shall Cate-  
chise you for this, and  
He make your best  
Joynts pay for't; wee'le  
neither spare Necke,  
Shoulder, Breast, Legge,  
nor Loyne; there are  
no stakes to bee sav'd  
by us, take my word for  
that: nay you great Calfe;  
your

your Sheepes eyes shall  
vexe to see't, and wee'll  
make you be glad to lick  
your lippes after our  
Lambs-wooll : wee'll  
teach you to be so hog-  
gish to an Heifer of the  
first home, you Cow-  
booby, to hit me in  
the teeth with making  
of Prickes? hit me with  
them where I should be  
hit, you foule Oxen.  
But I see they take most  
of Robbin-Hood, that sel-  
domest shoote in his  
Bow : But for that trick  
alone (though it goes a-  
gainst my stomacke)  
Ile marre that which  
comes

comes next to my making, and thou shalt have the mends in thine owne hand, like a Grout-headed booby as thou art : and so shee flung away in a heate and left him : and hee all the while sought about for his Knife, thinking to have done her a mischief, but it was in his mouth, and hee could not finde it.

---





*A Shoemaker's wife to her husband.*

**A** Shoemaker one of the Gentle Craft happened to have a Shrew to his wife : but that is *Hoc commune malum*, and who can helpe it: (saith Gammer Morris) and no man can tell where his shooe wrings him, but hee that weares it : now this woman would wrangle and weep, scould and crye, and yet be as bitter as the best of them:

them : for her humour  
was to put finger in the  
eye, and say, wel Husband,  
well : who answered her  
again : I wife, so I have  
heard many a woman be-  
ginne well, that have en-  
ded ill : There was  
string enough for her to  
harpe on, who procee-  
ding, said ; I, I, it is my  
end that thou lookest  
for, and dost wish an ill  
end to come to mee, but  
I am not gone yet ; it is  
now but *Al-hallow* tide,  
and I hope to eate some  
Christmas Pye with thee :  
looke then to thine owne  
taching ends, for 'tis

F not

not thy hogges Bristles  
that can fright me to my  
grave for all this ; no nor  
for thy *All* that thou  
canst doe. A woman had  
as good to have an hus-  
band of Clouts. I would  
I had married with a Cob-  
ler, he would have beene  
still on the mending  
hand, but thou art every  
day worse and worse : but  
it is as little boote for  
me to tell thee of it, as for  
thee to shooe the goose;  
But it is the custome of  
all thy trade, to use your  
poore soules thus : and  
there's a neighbour of  
thine at the next doore,  
there

there is neither barrell of  
you better herring : you  
take no more pittie to  
see a woman weepe, than  
to see a Goose goe bare-  
foot : but for mine owne  
part , though thou kee-  
pest mee in my Corkes, I  
doe not meane so soon to  
turne up my heeles, nor  
to bee so quickly under-  
laid : Thou shalt not  
finde that *Atropas* sheares  
and thy cutting knife are  
all one : Most sure I am,  
thou wouldst take more  
pleasure to cut my throat,  
than thine owne thread :  
when I matcht with thee,  
I might have married  
F 2 with

with one, whom thou art  
no more like than an  
Apple is like to an Oy-  
ster; he was a proper man  
indeede: But I see the pro-  
perer man the worse luck,  
and so I finde it to my  
cost : for he had a cleane  
Legge, and a handsome  
Foote; but thou hast nei-  
ther, a very shamble-  
shinne, and hast a foote  
of the flovings Last: But  
I hope that will not last  
alwayes, which if I  
thought, there is scarce  
any way that I would find  
to tread in, unlesse the  
gate that leades to thy  
grave. Thou canst vaumpe  
old

old Bootes, but when  
wilt thou vaumpe mee,  
and make me new and  
fresh againe? nay, thou  
hast thy tricks and turne-  
overs, but I hope thou  
shalt not turne-over me in  
haste: nay, thou art none  
of the *Hastings*, but slow  
enough, where thou shoul-  
dest be sure: thou hast an  
high minde, and an high  
Insteppe, and still art in an  
ambition to waxe and  
waxe higher and greater;  
but I shall never finde it  
whilst I have an hole in  
my skin; thou leathern'd  
skinne Rascall. More  
she would have said, but

shee wept out the rest, and  
so went away and left  
him.



*A Bakers Wife to her  
husband.*

**T**Hou as honest a man  
as lives by bread?  
thou as arrant a thiefe as  
steales in a Barne; thou art  
no better than a knave in  
graine; indeede thou art  
as course as thy Bran, and  
I the flower of thy gar-  
den; and what am I the  
more minded for all  
this,

this, thou hutch backt  
fellow? who for thy un-  
kindnesse to me, deser-  
vedst to bee duckt in St.  
*Clements* Well. The ho-  
nest man desired her to be  
patient, and to hold her  
peace, lest shee should  
make too loud a noyse,  
and so trouble the neigh-  
bours: she presently made  
him answer: what dost  
thou thinke I will bee  
meale-mouth'd as thou  
art? and hast ever beene  
since I first knew thee:  
no, Ile see thee first weigh-  
ed in thine owne scales,  
and so thou shalt goe to  
the Devill for measure;

for like thy bread, thou wilt be found many grains too light. When thou art told of thy base cheating and false weights, then thou lookest like an Image made of Rye-Dow ; me-thinkes the slave lookes as if he were dow-bak'r, and as pale as the ashes which his Malkin sweepes out of his Oven, where the good wife would never have sought her daughter, but that shee had beene there before her selfe : But thou hast a desire to proclaime thine owne destiny, and foundest an Horne ever before


fore thou art ready to set  
in ; but thou art not of  
every mans minde (and I  
commend thee for it) for  
there is many a one that  
weares an horne, and is  
loath to blow it. You  
weare a cappe and long  
haire, and you tell folkes  
that askes you why you  
weare your haire so long,  
it is because the mould of  
your head was not well  
closed at first by the mid-  
wife; when indeede it is,  
that none should perceiue  
that you have lost your  
cares in the Pillary, for  
coufening, and making  
light bread. And now

good-man Baker what  
canst thou bolt out of me  
for all this? My greatest  
comfort is, that there is  
no great feare of thy inter-  
fearing; for thy crooked  
knees meete so close, and  
thy skew legges are so di-  
stant one from another,  
that it is impossible that  
thou shouldest ever gall  
thine Ankles, and yet  
thou oftner reachest them  
than thou rubbest my  
Shinnes: and if I should  
now offer to play at In  
and In, wee should the  
next day see you upon the  
Pillery looke out. But  
thou thinkest to keepe  
me

me like a Mouse in thy  
Binne, but if thou ho-  
pest for any such thing,  
thou wilt finde thy Cake  
to be but Dowe; for how-  
soever thou makest the  
Paste, leave me alone to  
take order to lay the Le-  
ven, and to make the Pro-  
verbe good; Who eateth  
worse Bread than the  
Baker? What doth this  
gravell you? But why do  
I trouble my selfe to  
an unsifted, and therefore  
an unsanctified man:  
Alas, my anger lasteth  
no longer than one of his  
Bakers Bakings; and  
therefore for the present  
I'e

Ile give over. I am afraid  
I have beene somewhat  
too tedious in the for-  
mer, and therefore I  
will strive to be more  
briefer in the following;  
and therefore to contract  
a long circumstance into  
a lesse compasse, more  
succinct and compendi-  
ous receive them thus: and  
I thus pursue my dis-  
course.

---





*A Lecture of an Inne-keepers Wife to her Husband:  
with a Tale of an Inne-keeper and his wife.*

**W**Hy husband, are you not ashamed to be so idle and sit in that manner, with your hands in your bosome, and the house full of guesse, it being terme time, you may be asham'd of it, if you had any honesty in you, but you have none; you keep a company of cheating base knaves about you,  
to

to couſen your gueſſe:  
the Tapſter for nicking  
and frothing his Jugges,  
and his Cans; your Cham-  
berlaine for over-reaching  
your gueſſe in their recko-  
nings ; your lazy Oſtler  
for having a hole in the  
Manger, that when horſes  
have their Oates they fall  
through into a conveni-  
ent place ; and keeping of  
faſe meaſures ; and you  
your ſelfe knowes of all  
this, and yet winke at it,  
ſaying, come , all trades  
muſt live, and ſo there is  
nothing but couſening of  
all ſides.

*Husb.* Wife you are  
very

very hot, I doe thinke  
you want an Hostler to  
walke you ; you have bin  
a Gossiping, and have ta-  
ken a Cup too much,  
which makes you talke  
thus ; doe you meane to  
undoe me, and your selfe  
too : if you continue  
on this course of railing,  
what will your guesse  
thinke? wee shall by this  
meanes lose all our Cu-  
stomers, and make mee  
worke in the end.

*Wife.* Let it worke, and  
worke againe, like Gin-  
ger in a Soves Arse, I  
care not, I have enough  
for one ; shift that shift  
can,

can, I will not be questioned, and hit in the teeth with my Gossips, and the wine I have dranke at any time.

**The Inne-keepers Song.**

*He that marries a scold, a  
Scold,  
Hee hath most cause to bee  
merry ;  
For when she's in her fits,  
He may cherish his wits  
With a cup of old Canary.*

*Now followes the Tale.*

**A lusty Inne-keepers  
Wife, and an handsome  
hostesse**

Hostesse, ready to give her guests welcome at all seasons : at the time of taking in of Hey, having a young able fellow to his Ostler, the good man of the Inne could not keepe his wife out of the Hey-loft : at which hee growing somewhat jealous, (and not altogether without cause ) demanded of her the reason why she was more of late delighted in the treading of the Hey than before shee had ; and withall what shee did make there ? for the Hey was troden already : who laying  
afide

aside her wonted scoulding for the present, and made him this smiling answer : What an ignorant Coxe-combe Husband, are you growne of late? What I pray you should a young man, and a young woman doe, when they are together in an Hey-loft? Which doubtfull answer put him into a worse quandary, than if she had entred directly with him into a quarrell.

---



*Of a Tobacco mans wife  
to her Husband.*

A Tobacco woman was  
wont to borrow  
from her neighbour the  
Apothecary, the name of  
Glister Pipe, and tell  
him he tooke his Tobac-  
co the wrong way, for  
he should rather take it  
at his taile than at his  
mouth, for it was the  
best medicine for the  
Wind-cholick, and com-  
par'd him to a smoky fel-  
low, and the next degree  
to

to a Chimney-sweeper  
and complained of him  
that though shee all the  
day long kept her selfe  
sweete and cleane, yet  
hee came home every  
night with a foule and  
stinking Pipe : which  
he not able, or at least  
not willing to endure,  
cald her durty slut,  
and said shee neither  
knew her manners nor  
duty ; to which she re-  
plyed, no manners with  
a mischiefe, and duty in  
the Devills name ; you  
Owley-Glasse , before  
next *Iune* , Ile teach  
you to light your To-  
bacco,

tacco with nothing but  
Juniper. And had not  
a Customer then come  
in, shee had beene more  
large in her Lecture.



A Pewterers wife and a  
Poulterers wife, prating  
of their Husbands o-  
ver a Pint of  
Wine.

**T**WO Gossiping women  
the one wife to a Pew-  
terer, the other a Poulte-  
rer, meeting in the market  
beganne to renew old ac-  
quaintance, & after many  
an *how do you?* they agreed  
to

to joyne their halfe pints a  
peece and to goe over to  
the next Taverne, where  
being set in a private  
roome, and calling for a  
pint of Muscadell and a  
rowle, the one began as  
followeth, and I pray you  
sister (for so we calld, when  
we were maid-servants in  
an house together) how  
doth your good man and  
you agree? For mine own  
part, I was not at the first  
fornad to bee married, as  
I find now leasure to re-  
pent it: in troth replyd  
the other, and I find my  
case and yours to be much  
about one, good husbands  
are

are thicke fowne, but they  
come up but thinne, and  
there is show of a great  
harvest when there is but  
little corn, and that I have  
found to my cost; for (said  
the Pewterers wife if I  
were to marry againe  
twenty times over, I would  
never have an hammer-  
man whilst I liv'd, nor I  
(said the other) a Pouster-  
er, hee is one of the most  
slovinglist fellowes, and  
deales so much in fowle,  
that I can make him keep  
nothing clean about him,  
nay when he should come  
to bed to me, we thinks  
hee smells like his stale  
poultry

poultry, and what woman  
of fashion (for you know  
sister I was a choice pcece  
when you knew me first)  
is able to endure it, there  
she paused, and then the  
other began, and said, and  
you know I might have  
had matches, and good  
ones too, before I met  
with this Dromedary to  
live in a Pewterers house,  
where there is such rap-  
ping and knocking early  
and late, one had better  
dwell in Crooked-lane or  
amongst the Brasiers in  
Loath-bery; nay it loathes  
my very stomach to think  
on it, and the rather when  
I find

I find by prooffe, that theſe  
who deale altogether in  
mettall, have no mettall  
at all in them; for he hath  
beene this two yeeres and  
upward, to beate out a  
boy, or hammer out a  
girle and cannot: troth my  
poultry ware is even  
cookt with the ſame ſauce  
(ſaith the other:) but I  
pray you what words of  
Art have you for him  
when he angers you: who  
answered, becauſe hee is  
ſomewhat purblind, ſome-  
times I call him Owle,  
and Booby, and now and  
then ſaucer-ey'd ſlave and  
platter-fac'd rascal, aſke  
G him

him if the great baby  
meanes still to bee fed  
with spoone meat, and the  
like, nay I never greatly  
studdy for his words, I  
cut his livery out of the  
next cloath that comes to  
hand: and I (saith the  
Poulterers wife) follow  
the same course to an  
heire, there goes but a  
bare paire of sheeres be-  
twixt them: to give him  
his stile, I need goe no  
further then his stall; for  
if he vexes me, I call him  
Goose, and Widging, and  
Dotrell, and Woodcock,  
(no other then he brings  
with him) nay if he moves  
me

me much (as that which angereth him most) I call him Capon ; but said the other, never Cocke of the game I warrant you ; to which was replyd , no I will see him in the pit first, which word may carry a double meaning: at which the drawer came in and asked them what do you lack ? when both spake at once and said, either of us a good husband: the drawer made answer , if you have not good husbands, I would you had such as you like. good Gentlewomen; God a mercy honest drawer , for that word I

will drinke to thee, and thou shalt pledge me in a fresh cup of wine, come draw another pint of the same Sack as you did before; nay said the Pewterers wife, let us not out-runne the Constable, for I protest I have not above three pence in my purse: it is no matter said the Poulterers wife, hang money it is not that I stand upon, the next customer that comes shall pay for this pint: I sister, said the Pewterers wife you have money at will, but I can get none, unlesse I save it when I goe to market, or  
at

at such times when my husband is foxed, that I borrow a shilling or two out of his pocket that he doth not once thinke of, for by my troth, hee will not give me a penny extraordinarie to drinke a pint of wine with a friend, nor have I any way to get any money but what I have told you, nor doe I stirre out of doores from one weeks end to the other, unlesse to market and so backe againe: introth said the Poulterers wife I will not be mewed up like a hawke, for I will both have money at my com-  
G 3      mand,

mand, and goe abroad  
when I please, and never  
give an account where I  
have beene; I marry said  
the Pewterers wife you  
spend the week merrily: I  
must confesse I do, said the  
Poulterers wife, did you  
never heere the merry say-  
ing of good old women;  
and how they spend the  
week about: nō indeed  
said the Pewterers wife;  
then I will tell you, said  
the Poulterers wife how;  
thus you must spend the  
weeke, and every day in  
the week.

You know that Mun-  
day is Sundayes brother.  
Tuesday

Tuesday is such another.  
Wednesday you must go to  
Church and pray.  
Thursday is half holi-day.  
On Friday it is too late to  
begin to spin.  
Then Saturday is halfe  
holi-day agen.

Well said sister, I com-  
mend thee for thy wit,  
heere's to thee one cup of  
Sacke the more for this  
merry saying: I come good  
sister, & drink it off, it will  
make you have a light hart  
& a merry countenance, &  
kind hearted to your hus-  
band: and so they cald for  
a reckoning, paid, and for  
that time parted.



*A Lock-smiths wife to  
her husband.*

A Lock-smith a sturdie  
blunt fellow, and yet  
one that had not the trick  
to tame a shrew, and yet  
was as jealous over her as  
any could bee (over his  
wife) that was tied to  
weare none but yellow  
stockings; and shee one  
way as perverse as hee  
the other peevish, would  
ordinarily call him Vul-  
can, Cyclops and the like,  
perswading him he halted  
though

though hee did not, nay  
would not spare then to  
abuse him when hee was  
most busie at the Forge,  
and tell him he was as tea-  
stie as his Tongs, headed  
like his hammer, his  
cheekes blowne up like  
his bellowes, and if hee  
toucht her, that his fin-  
gers pincht like his pin-  
fers; nay that there was  
but one degree remoov'd,  
(that was the Collier,)  
betwixt him and the Di-  
vell: which he with great  
impatience enduring, left  
scoulding and began to  
schoole her as followeth:  
wife 'tis not your tongue

but your taile that I feare;  
women ought to keepe an  
hatch before the doore, to  
have their brests bard,  
their hearts lock't, and e-  
very suspicious place bol-  
ted; who had not the pa-  
tience to heare him any  
further, but interrupted  
him and said, and what of  
all this goodman snickup,  
that cannot fet the doore  
upon the right hinges;  
here is a coyle with your  
barres, your bolts, and  
your locks, I know none  
of all these locks thou  
speakest of, but every  
Tapster and Ostler; hath  
as good a key, as the  
best

best Smith of you all to  
open.

*The Smiths advice to  
his neighbours.*

*Hee that hath a good wife,  
make much on her,*

*Carry her to the Alehouse  
and bestow nothing on  
her,*

*If she hath any money take  
it all from her,*

*And if she hath none, fling  
her upon the fire and  
burne her.*

*Skim-*



*Skimmingtons Lecture to  
her husband which is  
the errand scold.*

**W**Hat not a word  
this morning, are  
you all alike, drunke and  
sober, cannot you speake,  
or have you lost your  
tongue, you may be asha-  
med, had you any grace in  
you at all, to bee such a  
common drunkard, a  
pisse-pot, a beast, nay  
worse then a beast, for  
they can tell when they  
have

have sufficient, but thou  
canst not tell; every day  
foxed & at night brought  
home by a watchman; and  
the next morning you are  
then a little crop-sick, and  
then to cure your squeezy  
stomacke, you get a haire  
with the same dog, you  
know what I meane you  
drunken sot, a cup of the  
same wine burnt or muld  
that you dranke raw over  
night, this you call Phy-  
sicke and say it is good  
and wholsome once a  
month, and this is your  
course of life, from one  
weeks end to the other.  
As I am a sinner I am asha-  
med

med of thee thou art such  
a noted Taverne hunter;  
and such a nasty beast thou  
makest thy selfe, that I e-  
ven loath thee every time  
I see thee in that pickle;  
fie upon thee I could spit  
upon thee if it were not  
for shame, and speech of  
people ; by this fire that  
burnes I will make thee a-  
shamed and declare thy  
base actions and course  
of life to all companies  
wheresoever I come or  
goe: thou art bewitched  
to the Taverne, and to  
such base company that  
have no regard or care  
of their wives and fa-  
mily

mily at home.

*Husb.* Good wife forbear your violent and raging speeches, I confesse I am in a fault, but it shall be so no more; I am sorry for it, I will take a new course with my selfe and forsake all ill company, and forswear drinking any wine, if you will be but patient for this time I will amend all; I pray speake no more at this time good wife.

*Wife.* I scorne to bee a good wife to such a perpetuall drunkard, that is drunke ordinarily twice a day, and never comes home

home, unlesse it bee to  
 sleepe, and then out a-  
 gaine, and bee drunke  
 within two or three  
 houres after, as bad as  
 you were before: I would  
 you had but a looking-  
 glasse to see how you  
 looke now you have been  
 a foxing ; or that you  
 would remember what  
 anticke and Apish tricks  
 you play, when you are  
 in this case: you are never  
 kinde to mee, but when  
 you are fuddled, and then  
 you can cogge and dis-  
 semble with me, to have  
 your owne will or what  
 you want: when your head  
 akes

akes the next morning,  
or a fart wring you by  
the breech, then pray  
hold my head deare  
wife: then you are sicke,  
and must have a Posset  
made you; but instead of  
a Posset, I will provide  
you a Crab-tree Cudgell;  
and if that will not doe a-  
ny good of you, I then  
will have a Rope and  
Butter, that if one slippe,  
the other may hold; it is  
an easie matter for to  
Lam-baste your drunken  
hide when you cannot  
stand; then I will domi-  
neere over you; for I see  
there is no other way,  
but

but by force to make you leave this veine of drinking drunke; therefore I will have no longer patience, nor talke much to spend my spirits: But I will doe more: Come firrah, tell me first in what company you were in yesterday, from nine of the Clocke in the morning, till twelve at night. Then secondly, tell mee what Taverne you were at. Then thirdly what Wine you dranke. Then lastly, what it cost you all the day in expences; and what you had to eate, for it is impossible you could  
bee

be all that while at a Taverne, and eate nothing.

*Husb.* Nay by my troth wife, I cannot call to minde all these several circumstances: some I can give you account of; some I cannot, nor will not.

*Wife.* You cannot, nor you will not. Nay now you drunken slave, I have taken you upon the advantage, I will now trye whether you or I shall be master: I will not now be satisfied with any reason; nor no words shall prevaile, but now blowes shall: how doe you



you like that tell me : nay  
now a little of the other  
side, that the one side  
may not mocke the o-  
ther.

*Come Sirrah, you are a  
Drunkard, and spend all  
your money*

*And when you come home  
you call me your honey.*

*But all shall not serve thee,  
for have at thy pate,*

*My Ladle of the Crab-tree,  
shall teach thee to cogge  
and to prate.*

*Husband.*

*O good wife forbear, I will  
be very ample,*

*And to all ill husbands Ile  
prove*

*prove an example.*

*Wife.*

*Well doe, and see you doe so,  
and you shall see, I  
Wee'le never hereafter cause  
you to kneele and to cry.*

*This she spake to her maid-  
servant, out of his  
hearing.*

Ah, hah, have I got the  
master now? I will hold  
it, while I have it, and  
bragge and tell my other  
neighbours wives of it,  
that they may doe the like  
to their Husbands, as I  
have done to my white-  
liver'd, faint-hearted hus-  
band,

band, gramarcy, this  
stout heart of mine : and  
I doe thanke the Fates  
that they decreed hee  
should have no courage  
in him at this time that I  
tooke him to taske : for  
had he but offered to  
have made resistance, or  
strove with me, he might  
have very easily wrung  
this Crab-tree Ladle out  
of my hands, and have  
basted me with it, as I  
have done him : I see it  
is good sometimes to  
put on a bold face, and a  
resolute courage, though  
in a desperate and doubt-  
full action : For who  
would

would have imagined that I should be the conqueror, had they seene thy Master and my selfe stand together : now the Proverbe is very true ; the gray mare is the better horse ; for indeede I was very angry, and full of wrath, and wrath is commendable, when the occasion is just, as it was now on my side ; for wee little women are soone hot, and our hearts are neare our mouthes, and speake our mindes, and doe our does, and then we have done ; for anger is no infirmity ; nor is it  
to

to bee held a capitall  
Crime: but for a woman  
to persevere in her an-  
ger, that is an infirmity,  
and subject to the censure  
of the Law. This Act of  
mine may prove advan-  
tagious to mee, and may  
worke much upon my  
Husbands thoughts, and  
him make somewhat bet-  
ter, then ever he was since  
his mother bound his  
head: for he findes now  
at the first what hee shall  
trust to alwaies, if hee  
once crosse mee in my in-  
tentions: it is a notable  
good thing, and worth  
your observation, Hussy,

H to

to know how to provide  
a remedy for a calamity,  
I should never have ridde  
thy Master from that  
course of ill-husbandry,  
but by this meanes : and  
I must still threaten him,  
and keepe him in awe ;  
for that body which is  
accustomed to patience,  
or to this kinde of u-  
sage, will never forsake a-  
ny place for paine or tra-  
vile whatsoever. I have  
heard many men say, that  
a woman and a Spannell,  
the more thy are beaten,  
the better they will love  
their Masters : I have  
now tryed conclusions,  
and

and have once crost that  
Proverbe ; and will try  
whether my husband will  
love mee the better yea  
or no : and now Ile per-  
swade him, that the more  
a man is beaten , and a  
Wall-nut-tree, the better  
and larger fruite may bee  
expected from the one,  
and the more obedience  
and love from the other:  
for doe but hang a dogge  
in a Crabbe-tree, and hee  
will never love verjuce af-  
ter : so let every woman  
fall upon her husband,  
not onely in bare railing  
words, but doe it in  
action, and lay it on to

the purpose, he will ever after bee afraid of coming home so late drunk, I will warrant you: a woman that hath such a husband, ought rather to be a Shrew than a sheepe: for when they finde that a woman is of a milde disposition, and will not talke to them, and tell them of their faults roundly, they doe but make Asses and Coxcombes of them, and laugh at them behinde their backs, and bragge to their companions, that they can perswade their wives to any thing; and  
tell

tell them a tale of a Tub,  
and make them beleeve a-  
ny thing as they say to bee  
true : Therefore judge  
you now, Hussy, whether I  
doe not deserve praise for  
this daies worke yea  
or no.

*On Skimmingtons love to  
her Neighbours.*

*Skimmington with more  
than a common love,  
Her neighbours ease, and  
honour doth promote :  
By common fame this case  
we plainly prove.  
For oft he rides, that else  
would goe on foote.*



*A discreet and modest wives  
directions to her hus-  
band, who was an Alder-  
mans Deputy, and a  
Common-counsell-  
man, for keeping  
ill company.*

**D**Eare and loving hus-  
band, I have long  
time beheld your uncivill  
carriage, and past it over  
with modesty and silence:  
when the wine hath got  
possession of the chiefest  
part of man, I meane the  
braine,

braine, that then your are  
not your own keeper, nor  
have power neither of  
your words or actions;  
I know very well, that you  
are a man, that (when you  
are not intoxicated) is sen-  
sible and understanding e-  
nough in many worldly  
affaires, and know how to  
behave your selfe in all  
companies whatsoever:  
you have a good voluable  
tongue of your owne, and  
can tell how to order or  
arbitrate any difference or  
matter of consequence  
when you are requested  
thereto; but when you are  
in this veine of drinking,

H 4. you.

you are not then the same man for sobriety that the whole City and parish where you dwell takes you to be: you know your owne discretion, but you doe not know your owne indiscretion : for words without good effects, is like a great water which drowneth the people, and doth it selfe no profit; so you that will punish others for being drunke, and make them pay a Fee to the poore, are in like case not to bee borne withall : for hee that passeth measure in drinking, is no more master of his  
owne

owne thoughts. or of his  
tongue ; and without  
shame he speaketh of all  
dishonest things, and such  
as are unseemely : and in  
this case a man becom-  
meth a Child : it is a thing  
of exceeding great diffi-  
culty, for a man to con-  
ceale and hide his owne  
ignorance : but much  
more difficult it is for a  
man to conceale any thing  
when hee hath drunke  
well : you must not be too  
forward to speake in the  
Vestry when you have bin  
a drinking store of wine,  
for then you lispe, and  
clip the Kings English ;

for at that time every man takes notice of your weaknesse, for then you make that little member your tongue the discoverer of your owne folly; for when you have spoken, the words that you have utter'd and deliver'd, are no longer yours, but those that observe them; nor are they left to your construction and meaning, though you thinke no harme, but to their interpretation that heare them: Good speeches are the image of the minde; therefore the temperance of the tongue and  
silence

silence ought to be great,  
and men ought to use and  
imploy their eares oftner  
than their tongues: there-  
fore my good husband,  
observe but this, that it  
is not good to bee too  
prompt and forwards in  
speaking, unlesse you be  
called to it: my reason is,  
because many words and  
much speech, is an appa-  
rant signe of folly; for  
neither words nor winde  
will fill a Bushell. I have  
observed it divers times,  
and I have much mused,  
that when you have drunk  
a cup of strong Beere in  
the morning next your  
heart,

heart, that you have shaken your head, and made a fowre face : when you have had it in your stomacke ; you have said that it made you heart-burn'd, and it is nothing else but your drinking of Wine that doth so inflame your stomacke, that if you dee drinke any other cooler liquor, then it qualifies the former heate, and washes and cleanses the slime from off your stomacke, which makes it as it were raw and heart-burning, so that nothing will agree with your stomacke, but wine ; and I have noted it,

it, that at meales you are sicke, and cannot digest your meate, unlesse you drinke some wine every meale, and this is nothing but custome and ill Company that hath brought this desire of drinking wine upon you. At any time when you are in this case, you have no power of your selfe, but the wine makes you its slave and servant, to doe, and worke what it lists in your braine : it may perchance so intoxicate your senses, that you may receive such an injury, or doe such an accident, that  
you

you may repent for it all the daies of your life: when you have drunke so much what good doth it you? it makes you uncapable of any thing, unlesse of quarrelling, and gaming; and too much Wine doth provoke lust, and when that abounds, then some ill act of incontinencie followes; for there is nothing in man more able to make him lose his humanitie with more facilitie, than by his tongue, and too much Wine: Wine is the Ratsbane of our land, and I am fully perswaded that  
more

more dye by surfeits of Wine, than by the sword, or any other disease: where have there beene more hurts and injuries done, than by Wine? for that is the chiefe cause and ground of all desperate attempts and quarrels, for when the Wine is in, the wit is out: for the excesse of Wine bringeth forth three sorts of Grapes, the first of pleasure, the second of drunkenesse, and the third of sorrow: One thing more, my sweete-heart, and I have done; you know I never twitted you in the teeth

teeth, as some women do, the next day, for your being late abroad; and come home so, that you have not beene able to helpe your selfe; and have forgotten the next morning when you have beene recovered, to pay the tribute you owe to mee by Wedlocke : I have beene content and said nothing, and put up al with silence, for silence is a gift without danger or perill: but indeede husband, I must ingeniously confesse, I have paid it with thinking: I have read, that it is a rare vertue to know  
how

how, and when to bee silent: I never repented me to have held my tongue, but I have oftentimes bin sorry that I have spoken: just like as narrow mouthed vessels which are longest in filling, keepe their liquor the better: so are womens tongues that are slow in talking, get the most credit and commendations: for all, or most men know, that empty vessells make the greatest sound: so they that have the emptiest Scull, and the least wit, are the greatest bablers.



*A Lecture of an In-  
formers wife to  
her Husband.*

Sirrah, you are a very  
Rascall, I will set you  
out to the ful, I will make  
all thy friends ashamed  
of thee: I will give them  
to understand, that they  
may know as well as my  
selfe, when thou hast mo-  
ny, and when thou hast  
none: for you know you  
have but two Cloaks, one  
of Stuffle, the other of  
Cloth, and when you  
have

have one at home, or on  
your backe, the other is  
commonly at pawn at the  
Brokers : thou hast no  
mony, but what thou get-  
test by shirking and roo-  
king when men are  
drunke ; or else thou kee-  
pest stakes while men are  
at some game or other,  
and then the whilst they  
are at their sport thou  
runnest quite away: when  
thou dost weare thy stufte  
Cloake in winter, or on a  
rainy day, then may thy  
companions know thou  
hast no mony, nor canst  
redeeme thy cloth Cloak:  
then in the Summer time,  
when

when thou dost weare thy  
Cloth Cloake, it is the  
very same case with thee;  
in Dock, out Nettle; while  
one is at home, the other  
is in Lavender in Long-  
lane. Thou mightest have  
beene ashamed to have  
left thy honest Trade and  
profession of being a Tai-  
ler, onely to live idly, and  
walke up and downe  
streetes and turne knave  
for a groat a day : I will  
imblazon your name for  
you; you are an Ass, a  
Shirke, a Rooke, a Decoy,  
a Buffoon, a white Liver'd  
slave : You can talke and  
domineere at home when  
you

you are in your Cups, like  
a Lion, but abroad  
amongst your compani-  
ons you seeme to bee as  
meeke as a Lambe: but  
indeede you are a meere  
Sheepes head, or rather a  
Rams head in a Wolfes  
Skinne: a slye youth, a  
jeering double-lookt cō-  
panion: thy Father was  
an Animall, and thy mo-  
ther some lazy droane,  
and thou thy selfe must  
needes bee of *Brocklyes*  
Breede, better to hang  
than to feede; when you  
come home, you sit before  
me like Hum Drum, or  
like the Cat in the Cup-  
boord;

boord ; and when you are abroad, and almost drunk, then you beginne to shew your mad tricks ; then no ground will hold you, leaping over Tables and stooles, or any thing that is in your way, but I hope you will one day breake your necke ; and if you do so, yfaith I will then have my owne will, and goe to bed Mistresse, and rise againe Master ; the next husband that I have shall find it so Ile warrant him : And when thou goest to be buried, I will not shed a teare for thee, thou hast so hardned my heart against thee

thee now in thy life time:  
Idoe thinke in my con-  
science, my heart is grown  
so hard as thy fore-head;  
and I thinke I have shed  
so many teares by thy  
meanes, that I can weepe  
no more, unlesse I get a  
good sharpe Onion in  
my handkerchiefe, and so  
force some teares from  
me for fashion sake: And  
then I will hire some poor  
condition'd Poet or o-  
ther to make an Epitaph  
on thee, as they have done  
on some of thy fellowes  
which are dead already, as  
thou maist plainly see and  
read.

On an Informer who dy-  
ed for want of im-  
ployment.

On Munday morning hee  
with sorrow dy'd,  
Because on Sunday no abuse  
he spy'd:  
For thogh he oft took bribes  
death none would take,  
Now here he lies, ready to  
stinke at the stake.

Let Tapsters rejoyce, and  
sing merry Catches,  
For the Informer here is in  
a dead sleepe laid:  
What of all that, both good  
and bad have matches,  
Though

Though he be gone there is  
more left of his trade:  
It was but a money matter,  
so it is still,  
Twelve pence a quarter, use  
what pots you will.



A Lecture of a Country-  
mans wife, who was a  
Gentlemans Bailly in  
the Country.

Sirrah, I doe know  
something of you, that  
now I will tell, and make  
knowne to the whole  
Country, seeing you have  
I so

so angered me, and wil not  
let me have my will, I  
will not forbear to speak  
that, which shal make you  
loose your Office of a Bai-  
ly, and make you be whip-  
ped through the Towne  
at a horse Taile: you un-  
derstand me, firrah, you  
Rascall, doe you not?  
Now you stand as though  
Butter would not melt in  
your Mouth, and give ne-  
ver a word. I will so nettle  
you, that you had better  
wished you had laine at  
*Nettle-bed* all night: doe  
you remember how you  
rise in a Summer mor-  
ning before day peepe, on  
pur-

purpose to intise your  
neighbours hogges into  
your liberty, by carrying a  
few Beanes or Pease in  
your hat, and but letting  
the poore creatures smell  
on them, they presently  
follow you into your  
liberty ; and then you  
pound them, and by this  
meanes you get your fees,  
and make your selfe  
rich.

*Husb.* I prethee good  
Wife hold thy peace, and  
thou shalt have any thing  
that thou hast a desire un-  
to ; name it, and here is  
money to pay for it.

*Wife.* Sirrah, it is now

too late, you shall not  
thinke to make mee hold  
my tongue ; I care not for  
your proffers now : I will  
make the whole towne  
acquainted with your  
knavery : I will set you  
out in your colours ; for  
you live by bribery and ex-  
tortion , not doing your  
Office as you ought, and  
according to the oath  
you have tooke, but live  
by rooking, and cheating,  
and couzning of poore  
people.

*Husb.* I prethee good  
*Doll* hold thy peace, thou  
hast too much tongue ;  
sure thou wert borne in a  
Mill,

Mill, thy tongue is so loud and shrill: I did heare before wee were married that thou wouldest prove a scold, and that you had ever a shrewes tongue in your mouth, but I would never beleeeve it, but now I finde it too true.

*Wife.* Marry, a woman had neede to have two tongues that hath such a husband as I have, that grumbles and mumbles at every peny I lay out upon my selfe: one tongue is too little to let you know how you use mee and likewise to tell you of the other side of your  
I 3                      base

base conditions ; for you  
abuse the whole Country,  
and the Gentleman you  
serve : you heard I was a  
shrew, I had better bee so  
than mealy-mouth'd, for  
then you would make a  
right foole of me, a meere  
Ass, and beare all the  
burthen, while you goe  
up and downe from Ale-  
house to Ale-house, to  
defraud your Master of  
his Wesses and Straies,  
and put up the money in  
your owne Pocket : but  
I will say no more to  
you, but Ile goe and tell  
the Major of the Towne,  
and hee shall call you in  
que-

question, and I will bear  
witnesse against thee my  
selfe.

*Husb.* When I was a  
Batchellour I onely lookt  
to my horse & my saddle:

But now I am a marri-  
man, I have got a scould, a  
childe, and a Cradle.

Oh, that I were un-  
married againe : some  
men get good wives, and  
mony to boote, but I  
neither got money, nor  
yet a good wife, onely  
discord and dissention,  
and in stead of Lord and  
Master she calls me rogue  
and Rascall : therefore I  
must bee content, and

I 4 beare

beare my crosse patiently ;  
knowing that it is better  
for me, and all men else, to  
overcome a crosse wife  
by prudence than by force.  
And therefore let no man  
when he seeks for a wife,  
aske, What hath shee, but  
what is shee ; for vertue  
and quietnesse is wealth  
enough, and better than  
riches and greatnesse : for  
an inequality of birth or  
riches, doth often cause  
strife and dissention.



*A Brokers wife to her  
Husband.*

O Vt thou unconscion-  
able villaine, as I am  
an honest woman : there  
is not such another Jew in  
the City of *Malta* ; thir-  
ty in the hundred will  
not serve your unsatiable  
covetous desire, but you  
must take threescore at  
the least, and sweare you  
can hardly live on it. The  
name of Broker was well  
given to you : for you  
were *Broak* before you set

I 5 up ;

up; and *Curs* for biting so hard, ever since you set up: Now you scorne to bee called Brokers, but you must have a new name given you with a Murraine to you: you must now be called Fibbers, and one that deales in whole-sale: You take no pawnes you say, when all thy living is by extortion, and nothing else but by taking pledges and pawnes, I will make it good thou art a Broker, though thou maist tearme thy selfe what thou pleasest: thou wast first an *Adamite*, thou know'st what I meane, A gentle-

gentleman Tayler ; then  
by chance you eate a Spider,  
and flew up with  
Jacksons hens, and not  
worth a groat ; and now  
you have got a few  
cloathes which came out  
of rogue Lane, that dropt  
out of the hang-mans  
wardrobe; that what with  
selling, and lending upon  
pawnes, you now get the  
Divell and all; I will disco-  
ver your villany, you  
drunken Asses you: I will  
make you staie at home, or  
else I will know why I  
shall not : You lye upon  
the lurch to buy stolne  
goods, and receive them  
into

into your house at midnight, and then bid not halfe the worth of them; and if you cannot get them at your owne rate or price, you will make the party beleeve you will send for the Constable, and apprehend him for suspicion of Felonie; and thus by shirking and cheating you get your estate; and if you get the commodity of them at your owne rate, then you will make much of them, and will let them out at your backe doore, that they may not be seen. Thou art a slave of the world,

world, and I wil have thee  
toft in a Blanket ; a meere  
Caterpillar of the earth :  
If thou tak'st a gowne of  
any value to pawne, thou  
wilt be fure to geld it be-  
fore it goe away from  
thee : If it be a Sattin Pe-  
ticoate laid with silver or  
gold laee, thou wilt picke  
the Spangles from off it,  
or else steale a breadth, or  
at the least halfe a breadth  
out of it ; and if it be que-  
stioned, then thou wilt  
forswear it, and lie abho-  
minable ; therefore I think  
thou art a limbe of some  
evill spirit, or else the  
Divell got thee in spight,  
and

and brought thee up in  
shame ever since ; thou  
hast such dissembling  
Tricks in thee, no man  
hath the like, I thinke,  
that lives. Thy pedigree  
I have heard of, thy  
Grandfather was a Rat-  
catcher, and thy grand-  
mother was a poore old  
woman that cryed Small-  
coale a peny a pecke up  
and downe the streete :  
and I doe thinke thy mo-  
ther was some oister-wife,  
and thy father a Chimnie  
sweeper, thou hast such  
base conditions in thee ;  
thou art a scoundrell, bee-  
tell-browd, and a ramme-  
headed

headed fellow : there is a  
bob for you sirrah.

*Husb.* Good wife forbear now, and speake no more at this time ; you see I give you leave to say any thing ; come, let thee and I be friends , let me kisse thee.

*Wife.* And are you growne so kinde just now ? if you must needes kisse, take me about the middle and kisse the heaviest end ; for you shall kisse no where else ; when you are drunke then any bodie you meete with is as good as your wife, then you care not whom  
you

you kisse and imbrace:  
Sirrah, I heare you are  
a Mutton monger, and run  
after laced Mutton; but  
I hope all your knavery  
one day will bee discove-  
red, though now you  
dance in a net: if you doe  
not use me better, and as  
a man should use his wife,  
I will have you indited at  
the Sessions for receiving  
of stolne goods: or else  
for some of your other  
base tricks, I will make  
you looke through a two  
inch boord on a Market  
day.

*Husb.* I prethee Sweet  
heart speake softly, let me  
have

have no more of these words; you may touch me so farre, as to call my life in question ; you ought not to reveale your husbands secrets in any case, especially those of such weight as this is : If I have bin in any fault, I will labour to amend it, and it shall be no more so.

*Wif.* Live and learn then, and at last be hanged, and forget all ; you say now that you will doe no more of these base actions, but to morrow I shall have you in the same condition againe : drunke all day at the Taverne, & then come home

home like a hog all be mirrored with dirt; and so what you get one way basely, you spend the other way as scurvily: for many gotten as you get it, never will thrive.

The husbands wish.

*Bedlam, God bleſſe thee,  
Thou waſts nought but wit,  
Which being got, from  
whipping thou art quit.  
As for thee Bridewell,  
I cannot much diſpraiſe  
thee,  
For thou feedeſt the hungry,  
And doſt firke the lazy.  
And for thee Newgate, I can  
not*

not much complaine  
For once a month thou  
ridst men out of paine.

But from a wicked womans  
tongue, God defend me,  
To Bedlam, Newgate, Bride-  
well rather send me.

For there in time Wit,  
& Worke, or Law sets  
free,  
But from a womans malice,  
neither wit, worke, nor  
Law gives libertie.

A



A Lecture between a Ped-  
ler and his wife, as they  
walked on the  
high way.

1. Wife.

**H**usband, what money  
hast thou in thy Purse?

2. Husb. Wife, I have but  
a shilling, two groats, and  
three farthings, and a good  
stocke too.

3. Wife. You had twenty  
five shillings Husband,  
what a Divell is become of  
it?

4. Husb. O wife Ile tell  
to



*A Cove and a Mort Whid-  
ling together as they  
budded upon  
the Pad.*

*1. Cove.*

**M**ort, what lower hast  
thou in thy Bung?

*2. Cove.* I have a boord,  
two flagges, a Make, and  
one jon, and a rum stocke  
too.

*3. Cove.* You had  
twenty five boord Cove,  
what a Ruffin is budged  
with it?

*4. Cove.* O Mort, I whid  
to

to thee : I went to the Ale-house, and there I spent all my money amongst good fellows, and pretty wenches. But how shall we save this, and get more?

5. Wife. Ile tell thee, thou shallow-braind fellow, thou must beg at Farmers doores for Bread and Cheese, or a Cup of small Beere, or a Hens egge, and speake boldly for it : and lye in some Barne upon straw all night, and goe away early in the morning : And rather then want Meate, or Drinke, steales Hennes, Duckes, Geese, or Capons : And if you see  
any

to thee : I budged to  
the bowsing Ken, & there  
I bowfed all my lower  
amongst the Beane Coves,  
and Doxes : But how shall  
we save this, & get more?

5. *Mort.* Ile tell thee  
queere Cove, thou must  
maund at the Gigger for  
Pannum and Casum, or a  
cheat of queere bowse, or  
Kacklen Cheate, and whid  
rumpsie ; and then lib in  
the Strummel, al the dark-  
mans, and budge a beake  
in the light mans : and ra-  
ther then want Rum-peck,  
or Beane boose, mill the  
Cacklers, coy the Quack,  
or Duds: and if you tower  
any

any sheets lie upon the hedge,  
steale them and run away: If  
thou want mony, then goe  
to the next market or faire,  
and there picke a Pocke,  
or cheate some Country-  
man; and then goe to the  
Alehouse, and drinke mer-  
rily and jovially: But hus-  
band be sure you save me  
some money when you are at  
the Alehouse.

Husb. But doe you heare  
wife: what if I should be  
taken in stealing of Hennes,  
Ducks, Geese, or Capons, or  
Cloathes, or picking a  
Pocket, and so bee carried  
to prison: wife what shall  
I then say?

7. Wife.

any states lye upon the  
Cracke, mill them, and  
budge a beak: And if thou  
want lower, budge to the  
next Vile, and there nip a  
Bung, or cloy a Culley;  
then budge to the bow-  
sing Ken, and boose rum-  
sie and beanelly: but Cove  
be sure thou tip me some  
Lower, when you budge  
backe from the Ken.

6. Cove. But sto Mort:  
what if I should bee  
Cloyed in the milling  
of Cacklers, Quacklers,  
or Duds, or nipping a  
Bung, and so be cloyed, &  
budded to the Naskin:  
Mort what shall I whid  
thenc

K

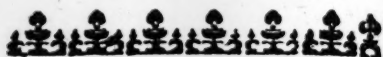
7. Mor.

7. Wife. Peace husband, peace, if you be carried to prison, I will goe to our companions, and speake to them for some money to release thee out of prison : and then we'll goe to the next City, where we may steale safely.

8. Husb. Oh thou art a good wife, and speakest bravely : I will venture an hanging before I will want money, meate, or good drinke, or cloathes for my Wife and Children : I care not for any Constable or Beadle ; nor doe I feare the whipping post.

7. *Mort.* Sto Cove, if thou budge to the Naskin, I will bing to the Coves and the Morts, and whid to them for Lower, that thou maist budge out of the Naskin: and then budge into the Rum-vile, where the Coves and the Morts do not tower us:& there we may cloy brinsy.

8. *Cove.* As thou art a Beane Mort, and whids rampsie, I will venture a training, or a noosing, 'ere I will want Lower, peckage, beane bowse, or duds for my *Morts*, & my *Kinchins*. I doe not fear any Harmanbeck, or Pug, nor doe I care for Cly the Ierke.



*Of two young Virgins talking of their Sweet-hearts and Sweeters.*

**T**WO pretty young toward Girles, newly come into their Teenes, not Sisters, but Neighbours Children, and of acquaintance from their Cradles, and no doubt but the forwardest Children their Father had: being one day invited (with their Parents) to a Feast: Dinner being done, and the

the Guests being severally imployed, either in discourse or other exercise of game or drinking, they two retired themselves from the rest into the Garden, and chusing out a private (but pleasant) walke, they began their discourse as followeth:

1. *Maid.* And I pray you how old are you? Lord, how are you grown of late since the last Quarter! Doe you weare no Corkes, nor no Polonie-heeles? why *you* shew as if *you* walk't upon chippeenes, nay, *you* grow not onely tall, but proper

K 3 withall,

withall, so that me-thinks  
it is high time *you* look't  
after an Husband. The  
second made answer, Ill  
weeds grow apace, and  
for Husbands wee may  
looke long enough after  
them, ere they will cast an  
eye upon us, I meane any  
that are worth the having.  
But what a foole am I to  
speake *us*, in the Plurall  
number, that for ought I  
see, shall be forc't to con-  
tinue in the Singular  
whilst I live. Indeed said  
the other, *Ego & tu* are  
more frequent than *Nos*  
and *Vos* amongst us Vir-  
gins: we may say, Alacke  
the

the while, for wee both know what is wanting; for what doe wee all this while but loose time, which might bee better imploy'd (I wis) than to dreame of shadows, and never know what the substance meanes: it will bee long enough ere our Parents will provide for us, therefore me-thinks it is time at these yeares that wee looke out for our selves. She reply'd, and truly Sister I am of your minde; but I pray you, had you never any Suiters yet? Suiters (answered shee) O yes, but simple  
K 4                      ones,

ones, Heaven knowes :  
There comes to mee last  
day a dapper Tailer, and  
would faine have beene  
doing ; hee would have  
rooke measure of mee be-  
fore there was stufte to  
make me a gowne ; a pret-  
ty little Hopper me thumb  
it was, but I quickly gave  
him his answer, having  
vow'd to make choice of  
a Man, or never to marry.  
And then there was a  
sweete Youth, a Comfet-  
maker, that came to court  
me with a paper of Sugar-  
plummes, but him I  
could not relish because of  
his rotten Teeth. And  
for

for a Scrivener, there shall never any Indentures be drawne betwixt him and me drunke nor sober, for in all his Leases (if you have observ'd it) where you shall once read *Al-ways provided*, you shall finde at the least twenty times *Notwithstanding*: Nor I an Haberdasher of small wares said the other; I will have one that deales by whole-sale, or none.

Another of my Sweet-hearts came to me the other day, and said, Sweete Mistris, one word in your eare: Nay said I, speake it openly, I am not af-  
K 5 fraide

fraid of what you can say:  
no good sweet-heart said  
he, let me tell it you pri-  
vately; then I gave him  
the hearing, because I  
hoped the sooner to be rid  
of the fooles company:  
and what was it, but hee  
told me, he would tell me  
such a Tale in my eare  
that would doe mee good  
at the heart, and what  
was it, but of an old pas-  
sage betweene *Venus* and  
*Adonis*, and that was all  
he did: onely hee presen-  
ted me with a Coppy of  
Verses, and many Letters  
of Complements in wri-  
ting, which I tooke on  
purpose

purpose to laugh at, and withall he intreated me to accept of them, for they were of his owne invention. And when I had perused them, I remember'd that I had read them in Print, for hee stole them out of divers bookes of Complements on my knowledge, thinking thereby that I should account him witty, and the sooner to get my love: but I sent him away with such a flout, that I think he will scarce come againe this Weeke: for in troth if ever I marry, I'll have a proper man, and one that  
I can

I can fancy well , or else I  
will never consent to wed.  
Introth Sister, said the o-  
ther, I would I had never  
any one that did aske mee  
the question ; I doe think  
I was borne under an evill  
or melancholly Planet, e-  
very one can get sweete-  
hearts but I : I am now  
sixteene yeares old, it cost  
me a Groat to the Knave  
the Clarke for searching  
the Booke ; for my Father  
told mee that I was but  
fifteene yeares old , but I  
found it that I was above  
sixteene yeares , in troth  
I cannot lie any longer a-  
lone. I doe so bite the  
sheets,

heets, and tolle up and  
downe in the bed like a  
Cat when shee is pinched  
by the taile. I have heard  
that in former times the  
*Roman* Law was, that they  
did allow that a Man  
might marry at eightene,  
and a Maide at twelve  
yeares of age, I would it  
were in use with us in our  
Countrey: But men now  
adaies are growne faint-  
hearted, and dare not  
presume to aske the que-  
stion, but let Maids alone  
till wee pine, and wrong  
our selves, and make our  
moanes, for women are  
not perfect without men,  
though

though men are without women.

*Quest.* But sister, pray tell me, what thinke you of a Grocer? *An.* That as Hogges are frank't with Pease and Akornes, so he would fat mee up with Figges and Raisons.

*Qu.* What thinke you of a Fishmonger? *A.* That of the contrary hee would make me as leane as Lent, and looke all the yeare after with a Good Friday-face. *Qu.* What of a Goldsmith? *An.* The Gold I like well, but for the Smith, I care not if hee were packt amongst the other

other mettall-men.

*Q.* What then of a Jeweller? *AN.* Ey marry now you speake to some purpose, for plaine dealing is a Jewell, howsoever many a one that useth it, may die a begger. *Q.* What of an Upholster? *A.* That his Wife, though she fare hard, shall bee sure to lye soft, and if shee be wise, shee'l finde how to feather her Nest I warrant her.

*Qu.* What thinke you of a Draper? *AN.* As of an honest conscionable man, for they allow to every Yard the over-plus of London measure. *Q.* What  
of

of a Silke-man? *An.* As  
of a Silke-worme ; if his  
Wife proove too fine for  
his finger , he may say, he  
hath spunne a faire thread,  
and so he turne Butterfly,  
and shee Spinster. *Q.* What

of a Merchant? *An.* Of  
Eele-skinnes doe you  
meane? *Q.* No, I meane  
the noble Trade of the  
Merchant adventurers.

*An.* When hee goeth a  
wooing, God send him  
good shipping, and that  
his Vessell leake not be-  
twixt Winde and Water.

*Q.* And what think you  
of a Clarke? *An.* How,  
of a Church? *Q.* No,

not.

nor of a Chappel. *A.* Then I guesse your meaning ; I would not have a Clarke of the Chancery , because he might trouble my conscience ; nor a Clarke of the Arches, for he would rather make my will, than give me my will : nor a Clarke of the Check-her, for hee would be alwayes crossing me : but if any , a Clarke of the peaces Clarke , a Clarke of the Rolles, or of the Pipe-office. At this the Guests came into the Garden, and they were forc't to breake off their discourse.



*A new tricke to tame  
a Shrew.*

**T**WOnigh neighbours,  
that had beene long  
brothers in affliction, as  
being sicke of one disease,  
had many times made  
complaints the one to  
the other ( but all in  
vaine ) of the churlish  
and crabbish disposition  
of their wives, what  
Shrewes they were, and  
themselves were made no  
better than Subjects to the  
Smocke:

Smock : but at the length,  
one of them having the  
better Spirit, vowed to  
himselſe that he would  
never give over the com-  
bate, untill he had got  
the Conqueſt ; and ſo in-  
deede it happened. Af-  
ter which, ſpying his  
friend and neighbour in  
the fields a farre off, he  
cryed unto him aloud,  
*Victory, victory* : the  
other not knowing what  
hee meant by it, drew  
neare unto him, and de-  
manded of him the rea-  
ſon of that joyfull accla-  
mation : who told him,  
that after many dange-  
rous

rous conflicts, at length he was Conquerour: and Bold-face his wife, was compelled to cease all claim to the breeches: which his friend would not believe, till having fac'd it out with some small Oathes: who when hee had both heard, and beleev'd him, he was desirous to know all the Circumstance: then he proceeded thus.

Comming home somewhat late according to my custome, my minion beganne to mander; to which I said but little at first; but note what fol-

followed after. When presuming on my wonted patience, the Hen (forsooth beganne to Cackle, and I set out a throate to crow ; and loud I was indeede, and shee got no advantage on me that way : and not knowing whether I was in jest, or earnest, she scornfully smild upon me, and cald me old Coxecombe: to which I answered; Most surely if I have a Combe on my head, I have Spurs on my heeles; and still as shee spurd me a question, I kickt her an answer.

I like

I like the beginning well (saith his neighbour) but the end tries all things : But I pray you tell mee; did you not learne this at a play? Who replyed, a play? I scorne it; what I have done, I found out by my owne practise, and am able of my selfe to set out a Grammer with rules to prove, that the Gray mare is no more the better horse.

Well, when she beganne to raile, I fell to rage, insomuch, that any wise man would have thought us both mad; and then  
shee

shee said I was drunke;  
but shee after found by  
prooffe, that what I did  
was in sober sadnesse;  
and as shee skreekt out, so  
still shee scratcht behind,  
where I am sure it iteh't  
not, for I had applyed  
too much Arsmart already.  
Then I bade her  
come to bed, who no  
sooner said she would  
not, but I swore shee  
should not, and withall  
lockt her out of the  
Chamber, and there she  
lay all a cold frosty  
night on the bare boords;  
I having before prickt her  
posterious, that she had as  
good

good to have laine upon  
Thornes.

Then said his neighbour : but how could  
you have the heart to use  
her so hardly? The heart  
( quoth hee ) marry hang  
her Brocke ; being over  
shoes, I car'd not to  
be over Bootes ; and  
once wet to the Ankles,  
to wade up to the Chin:  
Vp I got in the Morning,  
shee lay along in my way  
grunting and groaning;  
when I making as if I  
had stumbled at a blocke,  
gave her a sound spurnne  
upon the Buttocks, and  
never cryed her mercy :

O

O my ~~what~~ doe you call't,  
said shee. What ailes  
Mistris Miniver, quoth  
I. I am sicke and would  
have a Posset, said shee.  
A Posset with a poxe to  
you, said I; you would  
have a Cawdle made of  
Calves Egges, would  
you not? Up you lazy-  
bones, wee shall have you  
fall into the scurvy, and  
then there is no cure for  
you but a Cudgell.  
- Next shee cald her maid  
to fetch her some hot wa-  
ter: then I slept downe,  
and finding a Kettle-full  
seething on the fire, filld  
a Bowle, and brought it  
show L up

up to her making her believe it was warme for her stomacke, and if shee would not drinke it off, I would powre it downe her bosome : That done, I bid her get downe the staires, or I would set her downe with her head first, and her heeles after.

But ( said the other ) had shee the patience to endure it? Who answered, yes, patience perforce : such as debtors have, to bee hurried to prison, or theeves to bee drawne to the Gallowes: I had never begunne the  
work,

worke, but that I meant to goe through stich with it ; that morning I turnd away her madnesse, and then she was no more a Mistresse, which I knew vext her not a little, and that which most angered her, seemed best to please me : For I vow'd, since shee would bee a Divell shee should be her owne drudge : yes, and though his Damme said against it.

Said his neighbour, said shee nothing all this while ? had I us'd my wife so, all the streete should have wrung, as

the bells of it, for I am  
most sure shee hath as  
loud a Clapper, To which  
he answered, what should  
any thing be spoke, where  
nothing would be heard?  
and that she knew well  
enough; for I had drown'd  
her Cannon with my  
Thunder : But shee bent  
her Browes, Glouted  
with her eyes, first bit  
her lippes, and then her  
Tongue; sometimes of-  
fered her foote, and then  
her fist, but durst fall  
foule with neither; If she  
had, I threatned to bind  
her hand and foote and  
so leave her. Then I lockt  
up

up her Gownes, least she  
should gadde abroad to  
complaine to her Gos-  
sips; and the Divell a  
Cloth did I leave to put  
about her necke, but a  
Dist-clout. Sometimes  
I set her to spinne, till  
shee thought the world  
runne upon wheelles,  
and made her say within  
her selfe, (as shee hath  
since confest) I have spun  
a faire thread, have I  
not? I made her wash  
till shee was glad to wring  
her hands, and rubbe  
the Pewter and Brasse till  
not a skellet scapt a scou-  
ring. Then I would find

fault with every thing,  
and be pleased with no-  
thing : nor could shee  
sweepe so cleane, but I  
would finde a fluts cor-  
ner : nay, I left her  
not so much rule, as o-  
ver the roast, and the  
weapons that I awed her  
with, were the spit and  
the Jacke line ; insomuch,  
that shee beganne at the  
length to be a little more  
plyant and tractable, and  
beganne to change her  
perverse obstinacy, into  
a kinde of peevish obedi-  
ence ; for she would turn  
her frowne into a sowre  
smile, and in the stead  
of

of a double, expresse a doubtfull duty, (syrrerence) in a kind of a jeering and mocking courtesie.

By my faith, said his Neighbour, I should be glad of so much, and be very thankfull too; but I can compasse no such matter, unlesse I meant to buy it with stroakes: No (said the Shrew-tamer) but I would bee a man or a Mouse; a *Cæsar aut nullus*: this was no submission to give me satisfaction; but I pursu'd it further: for what good would the knee without the

the heart have done mee:  
But I followed the scent  
whilst it was hot. Shee  
could not come at a shoe  
to her foote, nor a hat to  
her head, nor a band to  
her necke, nor a Coate  
to her backe; so that she  
was in a perplexity to be  
ever kept in Prison, which  
she fearing, was at length  
content to doe any thing;  
and if I commanded her  
to light her Candles at  
the wrong end: and till  
then I could never tru-  
ly crye victory, and boast  
of the Conquest. But  
first I must tell you, I suf-  
fered no sleepe to come  
neare

neare her eyes ; which I  
learnt first of a Falkner,  
for Hawkes are tam'd by  
watching onely, and that  
will make any Haggard  
come to hand : and shee  
at this time comes as  
gently to the fist, as any  
Falcon of them all, and  
may at this time be cal-  
led a Tassell gentle.

Now a blessing on  
thine heart said his  
Neighbour : This is an  
Art you have found out,  
worth all the seven libe-  
rall Sciences ; and would  
you but keepe a schoole,  
and professe the teaching  
of it ; clappe but your  
Bills

Bills upon posts, and I  
make no doubt, but you  
will quickly have Cust-  
omers out of all Countries:  
and so for that time they  
parted.

*Certaine signes to know  
a Shrew by.*

Take heede of a fowre  
Lasse, whose wrinkles in  
her forehead comes neare  
her eye-browes ; for the  
most part she is sullen, and  
upon my life will prove  
right at straight.

Take heede of a Hawks  
eye, a sharpe nose, and an  
eye that is blacke and  
waterish

waterish, for they are true  
blew.

Take heede of a Bottle-  
nose, one whose nose  
turnes up againe like a  
Shooing-horne: for if she  
doe not after eightene  
monthes tell you your  
owne, then blame mee  
for ever after for an igno-  
rant married man.

Take heed of one, who  
hath a long white hand;  
for shee will doe no hus-  
wifry, for feare she should  
spoyle her fine fingers.

I am of *Diogines* opini-  
on for marriage; that yong  
men may not marry yet,  
old men not at all: for I  
doe

doe with I had never married, nor beene given in marriage: And for advice you may as well blinde-fold your selfe, and then chuse, as to have your eye-sight and be deceived, for the prooffe of the pudding is in the eating.

**FINIS:**

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En sijn stercke heeren die welcke draaghen  
kommen.

